

VALUE OF THE CROPS.

Last Year's Crops Nearly Three Times as Great as the Value of 1908.

WAR A GREAT SOURCE OF PROFIT TO THE FARMERS.

The value of the crops is not altogether a net addition to the national wealth. If the aggregate is affected largely by an increase of price it represents a transfer of wealth from the consumers to the wealth of the whole nation.

But almost every line of business is affected by the ability of the farmers to buy. They buy pretty much everything when their pockets are full, and large returns to the farmers are a good assurance of active business for the ensuing year. For 1918 the quantity of the crops and the prices they commanded, due in considerable measure to the Food administration combined to give the farmers much greater returns than they ever enjoyed before, and half a billion dollars more than the imposing figures of 1917.

The war has been a great source of profit to the farmers. No other class has made anything like as much, though the wage-earners have profited liberally and the munition-makers as a whole have reaped large profits. The wage-earners have found their food and clothes cost them more, so that their gains are less than they appear to be. The farmers have also had to pay more for labor that they hired and for many of their

materials, but the war has given them a degree of prosperity that they never knew before, and they have had almost unbroken good years since 1897. In this 21 years if a corn or a wheat or a cotton crop has been short, the price has been high enough to maintain or enhance the pecuniary value.

For five years from 1908 to 1912 the value of farm crops was between five and six billion dollars annually. For the next three years, 1913 to 1915, the value was between six and seven billions. In 1916 it exceeded nine billions. In 1917 it went over 13 1-2 billions, and in 1918 it exceeded 14 billions. Thus the value of last year's crops was nearly three times as great as the value of the crops of 1908 and more than double the value of the crops of 1915, when we had our bumper wheat harvest.

These figures give the estimated value of crops on the farms. They do not include the value of animal products. The Department of Agriculture puts the farm value of horses, mules, cows, other cattle, sheep, and swine on the first of January at \$8,830,204,000 which is an increase of more than half a billion dollars in 1918, and an increase of close to three billions in five years.

KNOWS MORE THAN OMNISCIENT

One of the U. S. Senators Puts His Opinion Above That of Providence.

HIS MENTAL POWERS ARE LIMITED

Should Not the American People Look With Contempt Upon the Legislative Branch of Their Government?

In the Senate debate on Friday on the work of the peace conference, Senator Borah, of Idaho, is quoted as making this remarkable statement:

If the Saviour of mankind were to come to earth and advocate a League of Nations I would oppose it.

It is the common belief of Christians that the Saviour of mankind was omniscient and from this premise it naturally follows that they must believe that if He came to earth and advocated a League of Nations it would be because He knew that plan to be the best for the world in its present imperfect state. But Senator Borah would oppose such a project

because coming from the highly-enlightened community of Boise, Idaho and being a Republican member of the United States Senate, he knows more than omniscience itself.

It is gratifying to have from Senator Borah this exalted estimate of his own mental powers. It will confirm the general opinion that the United States contains more crazy persons than some asylums for the insane. Just now it is giving a particularly realistic imitation of Bedlam. And still some Senators and Congressmen wonder why the American people look with contempt upon the legislative branch of their Government!

SMITH BETRAYS CONSTITUENTS

Governor Sproul Puts the Amendment "Over the Top"

PENNSYLVANIA NOW IN DRY COLUMN

To Governor William C. Sproul belongs the credit of putting the Prohibition Constitutional amendment over the top by a vote of 110 to 93 six more than necessary to carry. The drys had promise of 99 members who were pledged to the ratification of the amendment which lacked 5 votes of the necessary number. Immediately they appealed to the Governor who got in touch with the Vares and Chairman Crow and swung enough or rather permitted enough wets to go over to carry out Governor Sproul's campaign pledge. Had more been needed, more would have been supplied.

There was one representative who promised in the primaries and in the general election to vote and work for the adoption of the Constitutional Amendment but did not do either and that was our own sterling satellite Edgar R. Smith. He put Bedford County on the map as a non-entity by being absent when the vote was taken. He promised the temperance people of Bedford county by word of mouth and by publication that he would be for ratification of the amendment and the Pittsburgh Gazette Times reprints his pledge with comment following:

HOPEWELL, PA. MAY 3, 1918.
MANAGING EDITOR,
PITTSBURGH GAZETTE TIMES.
SIR: IN REPLY TO YOUR REQUEST OF MAY 1 RELATIVE TO THE PROHIBITION AMENDMENT TO THE FEDERAL CONSTITUTION I AM FOR THE RATIFICATION OF THIS AMENDMENT, AND IF ELECTED WILL VOTE AND WORK FOR THE SAME.

Yours truly,
E. R. SMITH.

FOUR MEMBERS ABSENT.
"Several weeks ago The Gazette Times correspondent was informed that the liquor interests were claiming that if they needed the vote of Mr. Smith they would get it. Last week the correspondent called this matter to the attention of Mr. Smith and reminded him of the pledge he had given in the primaries. He denied that he had any intention of deserting.

There were three other absentees today. They were W. K. West of Montour county, who was this morning voted a leave of absence by the House because of illness; Benjamin M. Golder of Philadelphia, who is in the Army, and J. F. Snowden of Philadelphia, whose absence is unaccounted for."

In the case of West, of Montour

and Mr. Golder, their cases are excusable but with Smith and Snowden they are mere claims Smith has been a parasite of the whisky element all through and the Bedford Gazette told the people in both the campaigns of 1916 and 1918 that if the majority was small for the liquor ring no matter what pledge Smith gave in his campaign, he would be with the liquor ring when the vote came, but if the liquor ring had a big majority then Smith would vote dry. And our prediction came true. We knew it would come true because we knew how Smith came into possession of the plum. John H. Jordan sent for Smith to come to his office in 1916. He knew Smith had the legislative bee in his hat so Jordan told him to be a candidate and the organization would back him but that he would have to announce on a temperance platform. Of course there was an understanding between the two as to what was to be done and what was done to betray the voters because there can be no mis-take about the fact that Jordan's wishes were carried out in Smith's absence and every voter of Bedford County knows Jordan's political vacillations, he's as crooked as any stick that ever grew from the green turf and he wiggles like a snake to try to win favor from all. He promises much and performs little. Then when Jordan has Smith's consent to a lot of things, he has a very would-be Anti-Saloon man of Bedford county to write an endorsement of Smith to the State Anti-Saloon League which proceeds to endorse him at once, a hypocritical act for a conscientious member to perform and Smith is hailed as the Anti-Saloon candidate of Bedford County. It seems to us that the Anti-Saloon League ought to have a vision soon. Well, Smith remains a clam, a hypocrit, a snail, a parasite, a traitor, but you can't blame Smith. He knows no better. He only did as ordered just as any other obedient child would do. Just where he was while the vote was being taken, no one seems to know. He will likely claim he was sick, in a hospital, if he has orders for that claim but we venture the assertion that he was some place drinking in the streams of lovely music at some insignificant side board while the state was talking one of the greatest moral steps it has ever taken in history, save possibly the adoption of the free school system.

How long are the people of Bedford County going to endure such treachery? Can it be possible that Bedford County will have to be blackened by such a cloud for another term? He is bidding for it in this method. Bill Brice nurses Smith when he comes to town and that accounts for some of his acts at least.

OPEN WINTER PROPOSITION

The Ground Hog Has Seen His Shadow, But What Will Be the Effect

Everybody but the boy with a Christmas sled, seems pleased over the open winter proposition. The weather has been so equable, for the most part, during the winter of 1918-19 that we scarcely realize that it is winter. We had our murky days—the days that breed influenza and pneumonia, but at no time has it been cold. The ground hog has now seen his shadow, and according to tradition, he will re-enter his abiding place and hibernate for six weeks. We have February and March before us, and it may be cold enough before they are passed. There is danger in open winters. Twenty-nine years ago, our old friends tell us, we had a winter in Pennsylvania just like this one. There was no ice until the last of March, when two or three days of real cold weather put a congealed coating on ponds and streams of sufficient thickness to be harvested. But it also froze the fruit.

Correction in Court House Article

The silken flag mentioned in the Court House article in the Gazette last week was an error. The flag, according to one of our interested subscribers, was captured from the British soldiers in Fort Bedford, Pa. by Anthony Nawgel and was kept in the Nawgel Inn until a few years ago. We are glad to make this correction so that the history may be more complete and accurate. We hope that more articles will appear.

Get Forty-Eight Hour Week

Approximately 5000 workers in six large woolen mills at Passaic, N. J. were notified today that they had been granted a 48 hour week. They will continue to work 55 hours, however, but will be paid time and a half for overtime. Officials of these companies said the employees seemed satisfied with this concession and that there would be no strike here.

Met Brother In France

D. A. Cournow writes to his father that recently he met his brother, Stanley, by accident in France and they were so overjoyed that they embraced and kissed each other in the middle of the street in a town on the French front. Stanley had just been gassed and was on a short furlough while his brother was sitting along the roadside on a Sunday afternoon, jocularly remarking to a comrade that he would see whether anybody from his home town would saunter in.

When the fisherman hauls his net the little fish slip through the meshes and the big ones are caught. When the law makes a haul it gets the little fellows and the big ones escape.

Bedford People In Florida

Dr. A. C. Wolf, and J. D. Wolf have arrived at Tarpon Springs, Florida. They are so favorably impressed with Tarpon Springs that they expect to spend the rest of the winter there or until April 1st. J. D. Wolf has already taken on to the atmosphere around the southern town and has in his leisure hours landed a ten pound black bass from Lake Butler. It was of the big mouth variety and is the largest catch known. He had to give up the toothsome morsel to send it to St. Petersburg to have it mounted. We anticipate some more big fish catches while these splendid natives of our soil are recuperating in the south and hope when they return they will be greatly benefited in health.

If Billy Bryan had a score to settle with the people for beating him out of the presidency, he squandered it when he put them all on the water wagon.

Death of Judge Ruppel

Judge William H. Ruppel of Somerset county, died at his home Saturday night after a long illness. His term would have expired in 1922. Judge Ruppel was a Democrat and personally a temperance advocate. On the bench, he administered the liquor license law with severe restrictions.

12 Deer Released on Martin Hill

On Monday twelve fine deer arrived in Bedford crated by and shipped from Cleveland Cliffs Iron Co. Munising Michigan to W. F. Rawlings Rainsburg, State Game keeper for the state lands over Martin Hill. They were twelve does and of the Michigan type a little darker than our native deer. There were six large does and two to three year olds and six small ones yearlings. This is a splendid addition to the game preserve on Martin's mountain and if the natives keep their dogs from among them there is no doubt they will replenish this section which has been one of the best deer sections in the state. Not many years ago the whole of Martin's mountain abounded in deer but the hunters became so plentiful and the dogs so ravenous that their numbers have become rapidly depleted. The dogs should be killed by all citizens when caught on the mountain without owners. This is the only way they maintain a deer supply in other sections and it is the only way here. Then nobody shoot anything but bucks. Follow the law strictly and you will have plenty of deer.

Canned Corn Killed the Cat

The family of William Emmons of Gloucester, N. J. narrowly escaped poisoning. Mrs. Emmons purchased a can of corn from a store and when she opened it gave some to the cat. A few minutes later pussy died in agony. The corn was put back in the can and sent to the City Hall and the police are investigating. The grocer was instructed not to sell any more of it.

The senate every once and a while spends a few hours discussing industrial unrest—with the result that there is always more unrest.

THE NEXT GREAT WAR.

Pneumonic Plague Imported from China as a consequence of the world war! That's the substance of the "Spanish influenza" explanation offered in a New York medical journal by Dr. James J. King of the United States army medical corps.

Three hundred and fifty thousand lives have thus far been lost in the United States since the epidemic reached "an Atlantic port" in the summer of 1918.

Other explanations than that offered by Dr. King fail to take into account all the facts. The disease is independent of climatic conditions. It has raged in damp Boston, in moist Chicago and Detroit, in windy Cleveland, in dry Arizona, in balmy Los Angeles, in frozen Alaska and in warm Porto Rico with equal fury.

It took the open-air sleeper and the man who seals his windows and covers his head o' nights. It hit the riders in crowded street cars and the

lonely rider in the luxurious limo-sine.

Dr. King tells us that pneumonic plague first appeared in 1910 in Harbin Manchuria. It swept North China. It is yet prevalent. "The mortality," he says, "has been fearfully high."

"In 1917," adds Dr. King, "about 200,000 Chinese Coolies, collected from the northern part of China, where pneumonic plague has raged at intervals since 1910 were sent to France as laborers."

In March 1918, some of these Chinese were captured by the Germans. "Spanish influenza" soon appeared in the German army and spread to Spain. It has gone around the world in less than a year!

Dr. King believes pneumonia and bubonic plague germs mingle in the blood of some obscure Chinese coolie in Harbin and produced a new disease terror. All great wars of history have been followed by disease epidemics. The next war must be against this plague

Casualties of the War.

	Under Arms	Dead	Wounded	Total Casualties
Russia	14,000,000	3,500,000	3,000,000	8,000,000
Germany	11,000,000	1,600,000	4,640,000	6,400,000
Austria	7,000,000	1,200,000	2,500,000	4,500,000
France	6,000,000	1,071,000	2,169,000	4,000,000
G. Britain	7,000,000	750,000	2,083,000	3,050,000
Italy	5,000,000	500,000	1,000,000	2,000,000
Belgium	350,000	50,000	75,000	300,000
Roumania	400,000	200,000	100,000	350,000
Servia	450,000	200,000	100,000	320,000
Turkey	1,500,000	250,000	300,000	850,000
Bulgaria	1,000,000	750,000	100,000	250,000
U. S.	3,704,000	65,000	182,000	220,472
	57,164,000	9,461,000	15,573,000	30,240,472

With the unaccounted for missing and those listed as prisoners who died, it is estimated that the total deaths of uniformed men amounted to over 10,000,000.

Report of Bedford Fair Association

The Bedford County Fair Association makes the following report in brief:
Balance from 1918 \$320.00
Amount received this year \$824.93
Total \$5145.53
Paid out this year 4662.66
Balance in Treasury 1919 482.93
No liabilities.

School Directors to Hold Convention

The Bedford County School Directors will hold their annual convention in the Court House, Bedford, Pa. on February 14 and 15, Friday and Saturday. The officers are Augustus Troutman, of Saxton, President; C. R. Beegle Bedford 2 and W. F. Blackburn, Cessna 1, Vice President; W. B. Souser, Napier, Secretary; J. S. Detwiler, New Enterprise, Treasurer.

The convention will be addressed by the President, Joseph H. Clapper, Dr. Reed B. Petrick, Prof. H. H. Brumbaugh, Dr. Ezra Lehman, M. H. Kramer, Esq. and William Lauder, Esq.

The opening exercises will be conducted by Rev. Allenbach and Rev. Bell.
That is a shocking story given out in Washington that 95 per cent of American troops abroad are tobacco addicts. If we cannot have another constitutional amendment on that score what is the use of a constitution?

Penrose Throws Things at Pinchot

"I hardly consider Pinchot's open letter as worthy of being dignified by a reply," said Senator Penrose when shown a communication from Gifford Pinchot urging that Penrose step aside and relinquish all claims to the Chairmanship of the Finance Committee. Mr. Pinchot went further and indicated how disastrous the effect would be upon the Republican party, especially in the Middle West, if Penrose becomes responsible for tariff and revenue legislation.

"The most charitable treatment that can be accorded him," continued Mr. Penrose, "is to throw over him the mantle of oblivion. The statements in his letter are maliciously false or relate to matters that were thoroughly threshed out in the last Senatorial campaign in Pennsylvania when I received a plurality about as large as either of my opponents had votes."

"I don't know of any responsible political party in the United States which would welcome Mr. Pinchot in its ranks."
"In this busy era, with events crowding rapidly into the political arena, Mr. Pinchot seems to me to be side show outside the fence of a county fair. He is like the tattooed man or the cigarette fiend."

We do not know much. But we do know that if you marry a swoll looker you do not need to expect a swoll cooker.

PERSONALS AND MENTIONED IN BRIEF

Fred C. Bowser of Osterburg Rt. 1 was in Bedford last Monday.

H. E. Wertz, of Cumberland Valley was in Bedford on Tuesday.

W. S. Fetter of Bedford was a business caller at our office recently.

George Fox, of Defiance was in Bedford Tuesday transacting business.

A. S. Guyer, of Baltimore was visiting his family several days this week.

Charles R. Imbler, of Osterburg was in Bedford last Saturday on business.

Baltzer Snyder, of Mench was transacting business in Bedford yesterday.

Miss Sara Kauffman of Mann's Choice was a Bedford visitor on Tuesday.

George W. Pensyl, called at the Gazette on January 31 to renew his subscription.

Mrs. Edward Carnell of Bedford was a caller at the Gazette office on Wednesday.

G. W. Banna of Mann's Choice was in Bedford last Saturday on a business mission.

Frank Cooper and Harry Ward of Clearville, Rt. 1 were in Bedford on Monday last.

B. F. Feathers, of Imbler Rt. 1 one of Kimmell's staunch Democrats was in Bedford on February 1.

H. H. Roarabaugh, Coaldale's efficient barber was transacting business in Bedford on Monday.

Rev. Philip T. Gorman of Riddlesburg attended the Ministerial meeting in Bedford on the third.

Hon. Geo. W. Oster, of Osterburg, called at our office on Monday. Mr. Oster has a son in the Navy.

Roy R. Grubb and wife and Master Lloyd, were in Bedford Saturday last visiting relatives and friends.

Jacob Bowser, of St. Clairsville came to Bedford last Monday to transact legal business. He paid us a call while here.

Miss Edna Koontz who is employed at Greenlands on West Pitt street spent from Saturday until Tuesday with relatives and friends in Mann's Choice.

There will be a meeting of the Bedford High School Alumni Association in the Basement of the Trust Co. at 8 o'clock next Thursday evening.

J. R. Anderson, of Cessna, a staunch granger was in Bedford on last Saturday. Mr. Anderson had a severe attack of the Flu but is in fine shape again.

The Bedford County Branch of the Women's Penn. Society for the prevention of Cruelty to Animals will meet at the home of Mrs. William White Friday evening, February 7, at 7:30 o'clock.

The Community Chorus will give a concert in Messiah Lutheran Church near Imbertown, Sunday evening February 9th. The proceeds will be given to war relief.

Mr. and Mrs. William Fletcher of West Spring street had a pleasant surprise last Sunday morning when their son Charles came home on a fifteen days furlough. He has been stationed at Fort Hancock Ga.

It is very gratifying to the stockholders and patrons of the First National Bank of Bedford, to learn that the institution has made great gains during the year just ended; the million dollar mark. Adv.

The Ever Ready Circle of Trinity Lutheran church will serve a Sauer-Kraut supper, February 13, 1919 in the lecture room of the church. The menu consists of Sauer-Kraut, mashed potatoes, frank fertes, bread and butter sandwiches, coffee. Pie will be served extra. Price of supper 25 cents.

The THIRTEENTH COMMANDMENT.

RUPERT HUGHES

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needn't stay after the curtain goes up."

But she wanted to learn her trade, so she loitered about, feeling like an uninvited poor relation. The members of the company came from their lairs, looking odd and unreal in their paint. They seemed to be surprised that Daphne was still in existence. Eldon gave her a curious smile of greeting. She heard the call boy crying "Overture" about the corridors. She heard the orchestra playing "the king's piece." Then it struck up a march that sounded remote and irrelevant. There was a loud swish which she supposed to be the curtain going up. An actor and an actress in white flannels with tennis rackets under their arms linked hands and skipped into the well of light. They banded repartee for a time.

Eldon, speaking earnestly to Mrs. Vining, suddenly began to laugh softly. He laughed louder and louder and then plunged into the light.

A little later Eldon came off the stage laughing. He dropped his laughter as he crossed the border and resumed his anecdote. "As I was saying—"

"But Mrs. Vining interrupted: 'There comes my cue. How are they tonight?'"

"Rather cold," said Eldon; "it's so hot."

"The swine!" said Mrs. Vining. Then she shook out her skirts, straightened up and swept through the door like a dowager swan.

One of the box lights began to sputter, and Batterson dashed round from the other wing to curse the man in charge. He ran into Daphne, glared, and spoke harshly: "You needn't wait any longer."

Daphne swallowed her pride and slunk out.

CHAPTER XI.

She woke early next morning. It was just six o'clock. She remembered that her father would be arriving in two hours. She decided that it would be a pleasant duty to surprise the poor, old, neglected codger by meeting him.

At the Grand Central station Daphne found that she was nearly an hour too early for the train. It amused her to take her breakfast at the lunch counter, to clamber on the high stool and eat the dishes of haste—a cup of coffee and a ham sandwich. It was pleasant to wander about alone in this atmosphere of speed, the suburban trains, like feed pipes, spouting streams of workers, the out-bound trains drawing their passengers to far-off destinies as if by suction.

At length it was time for the train. Daphne went to the rope barrier opposite the door of entry and waited in ambush for her father.

At length she made out a rather shabby man carrying his own luggage. It was her father. He looked older and seedier than she remembered. He did not expect to be met. He was looking idly at the new station. He had not been to New York since it had been thrown open.

She ran to him. He dropped his old suitcase on the toes of the man following him and embraced Daphne with fervor. He devoured her with his eyes and kissed her again and told her that she was prettier than ever. All about them there were little groups embracing and kissing. There was a wonderful business in reunions.

When her father said, "I haven't had my breakfast; have you?" she lied affectionately. "No."

"Let's have some breakfast together."

"Fine," said Daphne. "We'll go to the Biltmore."

"Kind of expensive, isn't it?" he asked anxiously.

"It's my treat," she said.

This amused him enormously. "So you're going to treat, eh?"

"Yep," she said.

"Where did you get all the money?"

"I'm a working lady now."

He laughed again and shook his head over her.

"What did you mean by saying you were a working lady?" said Wesley when they were seated at the table and breakfast was ordered. "Your mother wrote me something about having a little disagreement with you. She seemed to be right worried, so I thought I'd better run on to see if I couldn't sort of smooth things over. I'm glad you came to meet me. We can talk without interruption for once. Tell me all about it."

She told him the whole story of her decision to join the great social revolution, that is freeing women from the slavery of enslaving the men. Her peroration was her new watchword: "I don't want to take any more money from you."

"Why, honey," he protested, "I love to give it to you. I only wish I had ten times as much. I couldn't dream

Mrs. Kip did not delay long the assault on Daphne's position. But Wesley said:

"We've had a long talk and I guess she's pretty set in her way. She's a good girl, though, mamma. And she knows her own mind better than we do. Anyway, it's her own mind. Let her have her way and if anything goes wrong she can always come back home."

His wife boiled over. It made her feel as much at home as an old kettle on a stove to have her husband there to boil over on: "Wesley Kip, are you going to set there and encourage that girl to ruin her life and her reputation without doing anything to protect her?"

"Oh, I guess she's not going to ruin anything. After all, the best way to protect folks is to trust 'em."

It was bald plagiarism, but Daphne made no complaint. Wesley got into trouble at once, however, by making the suggestion that his wife remain as a companion for her child. Mrs. Kip took it as a sign that he wanted to get rid of her, and Daphne refused to take it at all.

Wesley sat pondering in silence for a while; then he rose and, mumbling, "Be back in a little while," took his hat and went out.

They wondered what mischief he was up to and what folly he would commit. He came back in half an hour with a smile of success.

"I guess it's all right. I been thinking about all the different things been said. We don't want Daphne living by herself and she don't feel like she ought to trespass on Lella's home; so I got an idea and went down and saw the janitor or superintendent or whatever he is, and I asked him mightn't it be there was somebody in this building wanted to rent a room to a nice girl. And he said there was a young couple felt the rent was a little high and had an extra room. So we went up and took a look at it. Right nice young woman, name of Chivvis or something like that; said she'd be glad to take my daughter in. I was thinking that if Daphne was up there she could see Bayard and Lella when she was lonesome or anything; and she'd be handy where they could keep an eye on her if she got sick or anything."

The three women looked at him in amazement. He had solved the riddle that baffled them all and had compromised the irreconcilables. "I'll bet the place is a sight and the woman a freak," said Mrs. Kip. "Let's go have a look at her."

So all four went up in the elevator to the top floor. They were about to ring the bell of one of the big front apartments like Bayard's but Wesley checked them.

"It's in the back,"

The women exchanged glances and smiles behind the important shoulder blades of Wesley, the manager. He rang a bell and a young woman opened the door. As Lella said afterward: "She had the whole map of New England in her face, and her middle name was Boston."

But she was young, in a placid, Puritanical way, and she looked exceedingly clean and correct. Her very smile was neat, exactly adjusted between those of the gracious hostess and of the landlady.

Mrs. Chivvis led the way to the room that was for rent. It took Daphne at once. Spotlessness is the first luxury in a rented room and Puritan beauty has a grace all its own. The mahogany bed with its twisted posts, the excellent linen and the honesty of everything won her completely.

She felt a sense of relief from the rather gaudy beauty of Lella's apartment. She felt that Mrs. Chivvis, who showed such fine restraint in her furniture, would be equally discreet in minding her own affairs.

"I'll take it," she said; "that is, if you'll take me."

Mrs. Chivvis said she would. She said it with a New Englandish parsimony of enthusiasm but her eyes were kindly and Daphne decided that she thought nice things but lacked the courage to say them.

Daphne moved at once into the Chivvis apartment what belongings she had brought on from Cleveland, and her mother promised to dispatch the rest of them as soon as she reached home.

Wesley could not be persuaded to stay over an unnecessary night. His business was in a perilous condition. The mammoth Cowper firm had gone into bankruptcy owing him a handsome sum of money which he was not likely to recover. The failure also closed an important and profitable market for his calculating machines. It frightened his banks as well, and he had wrestled like another Jacob with an almost invisible cashier for money enough to meet his pay roll.

Yet he slipped a large bill into Daphne's hand when he bade her goodbye at the station late in the afternoon, and he whispered to her she should have other re-enforcements whenever she called on him.

Daphne reached the theater at seven o'clock and sat in the dark on a canvas rock, watching the stage hands gather and listening to their repartee.

Batterson arrived at length. He was in one of his humane moods. He asked Daphne if she had memorized her lines and she said she had. He told her

She Reached the Theater at Seven o'clock and Sat in the Dark on a Canvas Rock Watching the Stage Hands Gather, and Listening to Their Repartee.

that he would give her another rehearsal the next day after breakfast. "After breakfast," he explained, was one o'clock p. m.

Next morning Daphne presented herself to Batterson and endured one of his rehearsals with his assistant read-



ing all the cues in a lifeless voice. Batterson was more discouraged than she was. He showed it for a time by a patience that was of the sort one shows to a shy imbecile.

He was so restrained that Daphne broke out for him, "Do you think I am a complete idiot, Mr. Batterson?"

"Far from it, my dear," said Batterson. "You are a very intelligent young woman. The trouble is that you are too intelligent for the child's play of the stage. It's all a kind of big nursery and you can't forget that facts are not facts in this toy game. If you could let yourself go and be foolish and play doll house you might succeed. It's hard even when you know how. But it's impossible as long as you try to reason it out. It's like music and fiction and all the arts. You've got to pretend or you can't feel and you can't make anybody else feel."

And that, indeed, was Daphne's agony. She could not release her imagination or command her clear vision to see what was not there.

Night after night she reported at the theater and left it when the curtain rose. On one of these evenings Tom Duane met her outside the stage door. His apology was that he felt it his duty to look after his client.

He invited Daphne to ride home in his car, which was waiting at the curb. She declined with thanks. He urged that she take a little spin in the park. She declined without thanks. He sighed that it was a pity to lose the moonlight.

She said she would get enough when she walked home. He asked if he might "toddle along." She could hardly refuse without crassly insulting him.

They loitered slowly up the quiet reach of Seventh avenue. He questioned her about her work with all the grateful flattery there is in an appetite for another's autobiography. She found it easy to tell him of her difficulties. He extracted encouragement or indirect compliment out of all of them.

When they arrived at her apartment house she said, "Sorry I can't ask you up, but I have no reception room, and I'm tired out."

"You have wasted enough of your time on me," he said. "I'll see you to the elevator."

As Daphne stepped into the hallway she found Clay Wimburn there, waiting grimly. He sprang to his feet with a gasp of relief. He caught sight of Duane and his joy died instantly.

Wimburn loved Daphne and wanted her for his own. He had counted her his own, and still had neither refunded the engagement ring nor paid for it. Daphne was more pleased with Wimburn's misery than with Duane's felicity.

"Won't you come up, Clay?" she asked.

He murmured, "Can we be alone for a little talk?"

"I'm afraid not. The Chivvisses, you know."

"Will you take a little walk with me in the park?"

"All right," she said as she led the way out into the street. "I'm pretty tired, though. I walked home from the theater."

"With Duane!" Clay snarled. "You weren't too tired for that."

Daphne thought of the motor ride and the supper she had declined. She said, "Are you dragging me out here for the sake of a fight?"

"There I be no fight if you'll cut out that man Duane."

"Am I to have no friends at all?"

"You can have all you want, provided—"

"Let me give you one little hint, Clay, for your own information. Every time this Mr. Duane that you're so afraid of meets me he does his best to help me get my chance and he tells me only pleasant things. Every time you've come to see me lately you've been either a sick cat or a roaring tiger."

She was planning to urge him to help her and make their meetings roster. But, lover-like, he took umbrage and pain and despair from her advice, and since they were again at the vestibule he sighed, "Good night, Mrs. Duane," and flung out into the dark.

Daphne sighed, and the poor elevator man who saw so much of this sort of thing sighed with her and for her.

CHAPTER XII.

All this while Daphne was kept in readiness to take Miss Kemble's part in case the illness of her child should

result in death and in the further case that she should be unable to finish her performances. With the theatrical season in such bad estate and most of Reben's companies and theaters losing money heavily, Sheila Kemble was his one certain dependence. He called her his breadwinner.

Miss Kemble's baby passed the crisis and recovered. And then the mother worn out with the double strain, caught a little chill that became a blinding, choking cold. She went through the Saturday matinee in a whisper, but the night performance was beyond her.

And now at last Daphne's chance arrived. The Saturday night house was enormous in spite of the heat. There were enough people there to make fourteen hundred dollars—twenty-five hundred for the day.

Daphne, trudging to the theater for her usual stupid rebuff, walked into this crisis of her life.

Reben himself knocked at her dressing room door where Miss Winsor was helping her with her make-up. He implored her to be calm, and he was so tremulous that he stuttered. He told her that if she made good he would let her play the part till Miss Kemble got well. He would pay her a handsome bonus. He would put her out at the head of a number two company next season.

Batterson came at last and ordered him off the stage. Reben obeyed him. Then Batterson talked to her. He told her that there was no reason to fear the house. A Saturday night audience was always easy. It wanted its money's worth! It would help to get it.

"I see," said Daphne. "I'm not afraid of the audience."

"Then what on earth are you afraid of?"

"I'm afraid of me!"

Batterson laughed scornfully. "Oh, you! You're going to score a knockout. You're going to make a big hit!"

"Yes," said Daphne, "so you've always told me."

The curtain rose. Miss Winsor and the young man skipped onto their job; the butler stalked; Eldon entered and made his exit. Mrs. Vining spread her skirts and sailed on, then Eldon went back. Finally Daphne's cue came.

She was startled a little as Batterson nudged her forward. She went to the door and opened it on her new career to make her public debut with the all-important "How d' you do?"

She saw before her the drawing room in a weird light. Beyond it was a fiercely radiant fog and beyond that an agglomeration of faces—the mass of tomato cans that she was not going to be afraid of.

And she was not afraid. She was curious to study them. She was eager to remember her lines. And she remembered them. Then cues came more or less far apart and each evoked from her mind the appropriate answer. She made never a slip, and yet she began to realize that Mr. Eldon seemed unhappy.

At length she realized that the audience was strangely quiet. A sense of vaulty emptiness oppressed her. She went on with her lines. She understood at last that she was getting no laughs. She was not provoking those punctuating roars that Sheila Kemble brought forth. The audience had evidently had a hard week.

She decided that she must be playing too quietly; she quickened her tempo and threw more vivacity into her manner. She moved briskly about the scene, to Eldon's bewilderment. He seemed unable to find her.

She went through to the bitter end and spoke every line. But the audience was not with her for a moment. She used all her intellect to find the secret of its pleasure, but she could not surprise it. She tried harder and harder, acted with the intense devotion of a wrestling bout, but she could not score a point.

The company looked worried and fagged. The audience would not rise to anything—humor, pathos, thrill. When the play was over everyone seemed to avoid her.

She rubbed off her make-up and resumed her miff. As she walked out on the darkened stage she saw Batterson. He tried to escape, but she checked him.

"Tell me frankly, Mr. Batterson, what was the matter with my performance tonight?"

"Come to the office Monday and we'll have a little talk."

"And I'll get my notice."

"I didn't say that."

"What would you honestly advise me to do?"

"I understand that you don't have to act. Go home and get married."

"I won't."

"Then go home and don't get married."

"I won't go home."

"There's one other place to go. Good night."

He walked off and she was left alone. She had the stage to herself.

She stood in the big void and felt alien—forever alien. She shook her head. This place was not for her. She had been tried in the balance and found wanting. She wondered if there were anywhere a balance that she could bring down.

She dreaded the forlorn journey home to her dreary room. As she stepped out of the door someone moved forward with uplifted hat. It was Tom Duane. He looked very spick and span. His smile illumined the dull street and his hand clasped hers with a saving strength. It lifted her from the depths like a rope let down from the sky.

Daphne would have been more content if Duane had been Clay Wimburn. It was Clay's duty to be there at such a time, of all times.



"Go Home and Get Married."

Of course he did not know that this night was to be crucial for her, but he should have known. Mr. Duane knew. It never occurred to Daphne that Reben had warned Duane of the debut of his protegee and had invited him—in fact, had dared him—to watch the test of her abilities.

All she knew was that Duane was proffering homage and smiles and the prefaces of courtship. Daphne might have failed to gain the hearts of her audience, for all her toll, but here was a heart that was hers without effort.

Perhaps Duane was her career. He was at least an audience that she could sway. And she was miserably in need of some one that would pay her the tribute of submission.

So now when he said, "Won't you let me take you home in my car?" she could hardly snub a heaven-sent messenger.

She said, "Thank you—you're very kind—but—" Oh, all right! And she bounded in.

When Duane said: "You must be hungry after all that hard work. Aren't you?" she said, "Yes, I guess I am—a little."

When he said, "Where shall we eat?" she answered, "Anywhere."

"Claremont?" he suggested.

This startled her, gave her pause. Yet there was something piquant about the proposal.

Satan or Raphael had whispered to her an invitation to revisit the scene of her late humiliation with Clay. With Duane's magic purse there would be no danger of a snub from the waiters; with his own car there would be no risk of footing it home.

Then an imp of mischief spoke for her and said, "All right!"

Duane told the chauffeur and the car shot like a javelin from the lighted street into the deep forest-night of Central park.

What would Clay say? But, after all, he had failed her in a crisis. Perhaps he had turned his heart elsewhere. Men were impatient, vindictive, fickle.

When Claremont was reached and Duane handed Miss Kip out he noted that her hand was hotter than his own and a little quick to escape, her face was flushed and her lips parted as if with excitement. He assumed that the speed of the ride and the tang of adventure were to blame.

While the waiters were serving the supper and while he was attacking it with the frank appetite of honest hunger she recounted the evening's disaster as calmly as if it were the story of somebody else. In fact, she was standing off and regarding herself with the eyes of an alien. We change so fast that the persons we were yesterday are already strangers, and their acts the acts of distant relatives. Her calm was really the numbness of shock. The anguish would come tomorrow.

"I can't understand myself at all," Daphne said. "I went through every one of the motions, but I couldn't reach the audience once. I was like a singer with a bad cold singing in a foreign language—you don't know what the song is all about, but you know that it never quite gets on the key."

"You mustn't be discouraged."

"Oh, yes, I must! I couldn't be an actress in a thousand years. Mr. Batterson told me so himself."

Duane felt the truth of this, but it hurt him to have her feel it. It offended his chivalry to realize how impolite fate could be to so pretty a girl. He hated to see her reduced to the necessity of proving how plucky she could be. He tried to find an escape for her. He said:

"You're far too good for the stage."

"I don't believe that for a minute," she protested. "But I've got to find something I can do."

"May I help you to decide?"

"If you only would! But I'm getting to be a nuisance."

"You are a— to me you are a— well, you're not a nuisance."

He dared not tell her what she was, especially as the waiter had set the bill at his elbow and was standing off in an attitude of incoherent impatience for the tip, which he knew would be large. Mr. Duane always gave the normal ten per cent and a bit extra. He tipped wisely but not too well, knowing that an extravagant tip wins a waiter's contempt almost more than none at all. The head waiter fairly cooed "Good night" and almost gave them a blessing.

The starter had Mr. Duane's car waiting for him.

(To be continued)

Bedford Gazette

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher
D. W. SNYDER,
Associate Editor
and
Circulation Manager

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

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THE LESSON OF OTHER WARS

One of the most serious mistakes ever made by the Democrats was their bitter opposition to the Lincoln Administration during the civil war and the unsparing criticism they heaped upon every move made by the President to suppress a rebellion of the Southern States. Lincoln, to be sure made many mistakes, but he had very unpromising material to work with, and there is no reason to suppose that any one else could have done better. The Democrats ignored his very obvious patriotism, sincerity and honesty, and vented their displeasure upon the military blunders made and the doings of the Union armies, despite the fact that fully one-half if not more, of the soldiers were themselves Democrats. In 1863 this policy of bitter antagonism reached the climax. Nicolay and Hay, in their life of Lincoln, quote Secretary Seward as saying at that time, apropos of the existing political situation:

No party can survive an opposition to a war. The Revolutionary heroes and afterward the "soldiers of the late war" succeeded to their honors. But we are heretofore a nation of soldiers. These people will be trying to forget years hence that they ever opposing the war have the chalice dainties to prove I had nothing to do with the Hartford Convention. Now the party that gained eminence by the folly of the Federalists in opposing the war have the chalice commended to their own lips.

I told the Democratic leaders how they might have saved themselves and carried the next Presidential election by being more loyal and earnest in support of the Administration than the Republican party. The Lord knows that would not have been hard.

Secretary Seward was right. The Federalists killed themselves by their opposition to the war of 1812. By their fatuous and senseless antagonism to Lincoln the Democrats drove hundreds of thousands of their own and destroyed all chances of party success for many years.

And now the Republicans are following the same jackass tactics. By their unceasing criticism and fault-finding they are driving over to the Democracy the great bulk of the 4,000,000 young men called into the national service, and who properly feel that this ceaseless detraction is a reflection upon themselves. "No party can survive an opposition to a war" is as true in 1919 as it was in 1863. Let our Republican friends go on as they have begun. No Democrat familiar with American character and love of fair play can have any doubt as to the result in 1920 of the present campaign of vilification lying and abuse.

Our Farmers Deserve Credit

No class of people has been more patriotic than the farmer. They gave their sons along with those of other pursuits of life. The farmer bought heavily of Liberty Bonds, War Savings stamps, donated freely to those noble organizations—Red Cross and the United War Work Fund. Misunderstood and abused by the city press, yet the farmer produced the food to those who really knew that human strength would not suffice. American farmers grew the greatest crop without which we would have lost the war. Their wonderful achievement was accomplished in the face of difficulties and there has been nothing finer outside of the conduct of our own boys at the front.

No Reduction In Price of Shoes

No reduction in price of shoes will be possible until next fall, owing to the shortage of leather and the present high cost of labor, declared Louis H. Taylor, secretary-treasurer of the Wholesale Shoe League. The leather shortage is worldwide, he said, and there is also a scarcity of other basic materials, such as fabric used in the making of shoes.

Automobile Accidents

In the 8,000 motor-vehicle accidents which New York City alone suffered in 1918 some one was killed every sixteen hours, or injured every sixty two minutes. The 548 deaths in the metropolis were twenty-five times as many as the revocation of licenses for the entire State.

Character Is the Index to the Soul

People Who Delight In the Study of Human Nature Have Many Opportunities.

TO GRATIFY THEIR DESIRE

What You Read on the Faces of the Boys Who Made Up the Army of Americans Who Licked the Hun That Made It Possible to Finish the Job In So Short a Time.

There is nothing that gives a man superiority over another like being better able to understand mankind and to exert a pleasant influence upon them.

The doctor who reads disposition and knows how to suit himself to it, gets the business; the merchant who knows men and women and can understand their likes and dislikes, will become the popular merchant and he will achieve success.

The teacher who can read character and understand child nature and the nature of home ties and adapt herself to those with whom she is surrounded is a teacher who has achieved success.

The lawyer learns to read mankind. He studies faces and character and the past life of his clients. He reads mankind as he would read a book and becomes a successful lawyer.

The minister has learned that he is dealing with human character. To be successful as a minister, he knows that he must know mankind in order to be effective as a minister of the gospel. He studies mankind and reads character as he does his Bible and he is able to preach his truths and make them effective.

Men who canvass among strangers in any commercial way may greatly increase their power for effective effort in their respective lines of work and save themselves a large amount of mental and physical wear and tear by studying mankind.

A man, to be a success in any line must have a mind of his own. He must travel through the world with an air of independence while at the same time he sees the character of the people upon whom he must depend for an existence.

Men who have achieved professional or business success did not do so on flowery beds of ease. The man who seems to have succeeded best and seems to be on good terms with all the world has, no doubt, spent his nights while others were asleep, studying mankind.

The merchant who has succeeded, closes his store and goes to his private office and studies mankind. He turns over and over in his mind how he can deal with Jones or Smith or this man or the other. He finds that the one likes to be told that he is a good fellow. He finds that the other likes to be flattered. He sees that another likes to be listened to while he tells of his own achievements. Another likes to have advice and so on, the successful business man studies mankind and builds for himself a reputation.

The successful teacher takes a sort of inventory of the people with whom she must deal. In the early days of the schools in our country when wages were low and money scarce teachers took, as a part of their pay, boarding. They boarded among their people and learned to know the likes and dislikes. Many of these teachers became famous because they had a great opportunity to study mankind and profited by their association with the people.

The doctor gets into the homes of the people. He has the opportunity to study mankind. If he is going to be a successful physician, he is going to take advantage of the opportunity to study mankind. He knows that his success as a physician depends on what his patients think of him. By a careful study of mankind he can make them think of him just what he wants them to. He can have them speak of him just as he wants them to speak. To do this, he must study mankind.

People who delight in the study of human nature have many opportunities to gratify their desires. Go into the public eating places and study for a while the faces as they enter the dining room and take a place at the table. A casual look may not disclose anything out of the ordinary but, as is some times said, take a closer look out of the corner of your eye and what do you behold?

You read in one face enjoyment, in another sadness, in another anxiety, in another remorse, in another mischief, in another knavery, in another determination and so on, no two showing on their countenances the same inward feelings.

Change the scene and go into the church. Of course you must forget for a time that you are in a house of worship and reverence, but take a casual glance at those surrounding you. You discover that you are surrounded by people, seemingly there for one purpose but a study of human nature reveals that you are looking into the faces of some who are plainly bored by the singing, the prayers and the sermon; some are admiring their own clothes and envying the clothes of another. Some are there because it would not look

well for them to be any place else and some are there to worship God and hear his word.

Then shift the scenes to the railroad station. You see a throng of people and what do you read on the faces? On some there is a look of joy; on some a look of sorrow and sadness; others look straight ahead and seem disinterested; others have that shy glance and quick turn that indicates that they are anxious to be on their way while others seemed bored at the slowness of the ticks of the clocks.

The study of mankind is man. If one man it to succeed in a business or a professional career, he must know man, the being with whom he deals. The detective, the policeman, the must study mankind and know character before they are of any account. So it is all the way through. Indeed it was the character written on the faces of boys who made up the army of Americans who licked the Hun that made it possible to finish the job in so short a time.

Force of character written on the face is a sure road to success. Do not be disillusioned into believing that you can succeed and not know human nature and be able to read character. It is the index to the soul.

Marshall Foch Finds Time to Pray

A California boy with the American expeditionary forces in France has recently written a letter to his parents in which he tells of meeting Foch at close range in France.

Evans had gone into an old church to have a look at it and as he stood there with bare head, satisfying his respectful curiosity, a gray man with the eagles of a general on the collar of his shabby uniform, also entered the church.

Only one orderly accompanied the quiet, gray man. No glittering staff of officers, no entourage of gold-laced aid were with him; nobody but just the orderly.

Bavins paid small attention at first see him kneel in the church praying. To the gray man but was curious. The minutes passed until three-quarters of an hour had gone by before the gray man arose from his knees.

Then Evans followed him down the street, and was surprised to see soldiers salute this man in great excitement, and women and children stopping in their tracks with awe-struck faces as he passed.

It was Foch! And now Evans of San Bernardino counts the experience as the greatest in his life.

During the three-quarters of an hour that the generalissimo of the Allied armies was on his knees in humble supplication in that quiet church, ten thousand guns were roaring at his word on a hundred hills that rocked with death.

Millions of armed men crouched in trenches or rushed across blood-drenched earth at his command; general and field marshals, artillery, cavalry, engineers, tanks, fought and wrought across the map of Europe as dutifully as he commanded them to do, and in no other manner, as he went into that little church to pray.

Nor was it an unusual thing for General Foch to do. There is no day that he does not do the same thing if there is a church that he can reach. He never fails to spend an hour on his knees every morning that he awakes from sleep, and every night it is the same. Moreover, it is not a new thing with him. He has done it all his life.

An Old Timer.

Here is an old timer that was printed in a volume of literary curiosities published in 1820. It might find a place in your scrap book.

Madam: Most worthy of admiration! After consideration and much meditation on the great reputation you possess in the nation, I have a strong inclination to become your relation. On your approbation of declaration, I shall make preparation to remove my situation to a more convenient station to profess my admiration. And if such obligation is worthy of observation and can obtain consideration it will be an aggrandizement beyond all calculation of the joy and exultation of yours—

Sans Dissimulation.
Her answer:
Sir: I persued your oration with much deliberation at the great infatuation of your imagination to show such veneration on so light a foundation. But, after examination and much serious contemplation I supposed your animation was the fruit of recreation or had sprung from ostentation to display your education by an odd enumeration, or rather multiplication of words of the same termination, though of great variation in each respective signification. Now, without disputation, your laborious application in so tedious an occupation, deserves commendation and thinking imitation a sufficient gratification, I am without hesitation, yours—
Mary Moderation

Tells How to Solve Problem of Labor

Franklin Taylor, a New York lawyer, who ran for Congress on the Democratic ticket in the 6th District at the last election, in Philadelphia, spoke at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel before the annual banquet of the grocers and importers' Association on the practical solution of the differences between labor and capital.

"American labor," he said, "is not Bolshevikistic. In the main it is both enlightened and intelligent. The settlement of its problems must be one of fairness to both sides. The gap between extreme wealth and extreme poverty has been large. Gradually by the process of careful stepping, accompanied by readjustment in pace with each new development, we should be able to bridge the gap."

"In this period of crucial readjustment every man and woman must make due allowance for the hardships that will necessarily flow from the process of absorbing our fighting legions into re-established conditions of normal development. Neither the immediate nor the final problem can be solved unless labor and capital cease distrusting one another. Neither partner can succeed without the other."

Whisky Still In Automobile

Alvin E. Grimm, a farmer of Beloit, Kan., pleaded guilty to having a whisky still set up in his motor car. Grimm admitted to having distilled five gallons of scour wine into a stronger alcoholic drink.

Judge John C. Pollock inquired of the attorneys if they knew whether the liquor was fit to drink. He fined Grimm \$100 and sentenced him to one month in jail. The defendant said he did not know it was against the law to make liquor for his own use and said he drove his Ford about the country and Beloit with the whisky still in it. It was discovered when he overturned his car on a road a mile east of Beloit.

Is There Not a Cause?

"Peace, peace, wonderful peace!" How much these words mean to millions of homes and millions of people all over the world today! And the farmers of our country have done their full share in bringing about what we all hope means world-wide peace, continuous and perpetual peace. A peaceful people an advocating peace. These farmer folks with others found that the only way to get this universal peace was to fight for it. Like little David they left their farms and took up the sword and slew the modern Goliath, saying as did David: "Is there not a cause?" They won the great victory and the world is safe.

A Pleasant Way of Hanging

The pleasantest way of being hung declares an exchange, is in a hammock. The whole body is then hung at once, it continues. We do not know whether the writer of the above has tried both ways or not, or whether he was speaking of the manner in which one Herr Hohenzollern is being hung these days, but if it was that to which he referred, then we agree with him that a less comfortable plan be resorted to. Just what excuse there is for that beast to be living, at ease, in Holland, we cannot understand. Yankees went to war last year with the avowed intention of getting "a piece of the Kaiser". The hosts of the Kaiser were overwhelmingly whipped but the Kaiser the man responsible directly for the snuffing out of five million lives by bullet, millions by starvation and many more millions by pestilence, is living at ease. No wonder some of us are anxious that he be hanged or something.

LETTERS FROM OUR BOYS IN SERVICE

In Their General Experience We Get a General Idea of the Vast Campaign

Letter from Shannon Kauffman of St. Clairsville to his sister.
Germany
Jan. 2, 1919

Dear Sister Lulu:—
Just received a letter from you New Years day while eating my dinner, was almost tickled to death it being the first letter I received since I am over here, so you can imagine how much I appreciated it, also received a letter from Frances, a large letter too. I have read them over and over so you can see they were pretty interesting to me. I can imagine how you thought of John and I at Christmas time especially while eating dinner, and know about how mother talked about us, but don't worry about me, for I don't worry. I am well and feeling fine, as good as I ever felt in my life, so I have nothing to kick about. You said what we did to these fellows over here was plenty, and hoped I didn't reach the front because the war was over, so close to my landing, but there is just where I was and wanted to be after coming over here. The last time we went over the top I worked pretty hard, carried men day and night, was under heavy shell fire, that I hardly knew which way to look, and will tell you the rest later. You ask about my trip over here. Well, I saw some very exciting things. We thought our ship was torpedoed next to the last night before landing, but as luck happened we were missed and got through all O. K. I was the first fellow to my life boat and was put on guard the rest of the night, believe me I kept my eyes and ears open, and ready to climb the stairs. I am a proud boy that I have gotten through this far alright. I know you will be surprised to hear where I am now; In Germany down along the banks of the Rhine River somewhere. You can tell some of those slackers where I am, if you wish. Ha! Ha. You said the flu was so bad over there. I don't think it is bad here, one thing I don't believe the winters are so severe as back home.

Things are going along pretty smooth now if it just keeps up which I think it will. Wish I could hear something about John, hope he came out alright that we can come home together. Suppose Charley got through with his fall crops alright. Without John and I's help, but hope he thought of me while threshing and some of the good stories I told him while storing the grain.

Tell little David I think of him every day and wish I could have a talk with him, but hope I can see you all before so long. You said about the celebration back home. I will tell you about it over here when I get back.

Well I will have to close for this time, as I wrote you a few days ago. Hope this will find you all well. Answer soon.

Your loving brother,
Shannon Kauffman
Amb. Co. 23 A. P. O. 710
A. E. F. Via N. Y.

Letter to Mrs. Daniel Bagley from her son in France.

Dear Mother:—
I will write you a few lines to let you know I am well and hope you are all the same. I got a letter yesterday from Edna and Lena that they had wrote on Nov. 9. The letter I got before that was wrote on Dec. 2. I don't think I am getting all the mail you write and am sure you are not getting all I write. I have been writing about every week and never over ten days. Well it is still raining over here. It rains every day but is not cold and I would sooner see rain than snow. Every letter I get whoever writes it wants to know when I am coming home. That is about all we talk about over here. There is a new story out every day I don't think we will be here more than six months more we may come in a couple of month, but I don't think it will be over six. I would like to get home in April or May but may not get home by that time. I guess some of the boys that were in camps are home by this time. I was out for a walk a couple of days ago and saw some roses and got a couple and am sending you one. There is quite a few flowers over here now. I guess you see snow over there now instead of flowers. Well I guess I will close for this time. Don't know much to write. Don't worry about me. I am in the best of health and getting along fine. As ever your son,
W. H. Bagley
Med. Storage Sta. Base Section No. 2
A. P. O. 705 A. E. F.

Letter from Marshall Deremer to his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Deremer, Everett, R. I.
Somewhere in Austria
Dec. 23, 1918.

Dear Father and all:—
I will write you a few lines this morning in answer to your letters of yesterday and was surely glad to hear you are all well.

I sure saw some country in the last couple month. I was in the drive over the Pave and we went up within six miles of the Austrian border or what used to be. They held the country up to the Paive for a while.

They drove them for almost one hundred miles. We camped up on the Venetian plains for nearly a week and then we came back to Mestre, Italy; then we took a train from there to Venice and then by boat across Adriatic to a point in Austria. We have been here four weeks but hope we are not here that much longer. We have gotten mail once since we are here. The letters I got from you were mailed the 16th and 21st of October.

Well I hope Hixie hasn't started over for I know that they won't need him now. You spoke about the mules they are so overy now they don't know what to get at. I haul two and three loads of water a day. I go about a quarter of a mile for it, that is just

enough work to keep them feeling good. Well I don't think it will be long now before part of the boys get back. Don't know how soon we will get started. Hope it won't be so long yet. I got the boys pictures and the papers.

I will close for this time. Hoping this finds you all well as I am O. K. From your son,
Wagoner Marshall H. Deremer
Supply Co. 332 Inf.
A. P. O. 901 A. E. F.

\$500,000,000 For Railways

About \$500,000,000 will be spent by railroads this year for extension and improvements, and \$200,000,000 for new cars and locomotives according to preliminary plans of the Railroad Administration, announced today by Director General Hines. Much greater capital expenditures will be authorized, but indications now are that the entire program cannot be carried out before the end of the year and no improvements of purchases of equipment will be ordered by the Railroad Administration without approval of the individual railroad company.

Director General Hines believes the aggregate expenditures for extensions and improvements may run above the \$300,000,000 advance estimate, and the orders for new cars and locomotives may fall below the \$200,000,000 figure. These outlays are in addition to \$286,000,000 of equipment ordered last year to be delivered and paid for this year. Improvements authorized, but not accomplished last year must be reconditions, and will be authorized again if they are deemed still desirable.

In 1918 \$265,931,000 was spent for additions and betterments and \$289,388,000 for equipment.

Marshall Endorses Pocket Testaments

Vice President Marshall believes pocket Testaments are as necessary in times of peace as in war time. In a letter to the President of the Pocket Testament League, he says: "Now is the time when, if ever before, the soldier needs his pocket Testament to meet the ills of peace." Mr. Marshall, who carried a pocket Testament during the war said:

"The pocket Testament was the most valuable thing which the soldier carried into the fight with him. The thought that now the war is over the pocket Testament is to go, with the submarine and the helmet, into the museum, is a frightfully mistaken idea."

Dog Rushed "the Growler".

It might not be incongruous to use a dog as a "growler" but when two plain-clothes men of Albany Ga. were watching a bird dog with a note secured to his neck enter a business house and later leave with a package they were plainly interested. Investigation of the package revealed a pint of whisky, which, though constituting the "evidence" fastened the guilt upon no one.

WHO WAS HE?

A sergeant was drilling an awkward squad.
"Company! Attention, company; lift up your left leg and hold it straight out in front of you!"
One of the squad held out his right leg by mistake. This brought his right-hand companion's left leg and his own right leg close together. The officer seeing this, exclaimed angrily:
"And who is that blooming galoot over there holding up both legs?"

FINE WEATHER.

Fine weather! Gosh, it's simply grand.
It sure makes life worth living; It makes a feller understand. The good that God is giving. It makes you stretch your narrow chest, It makes you feel so hearty; It puts a feeling in your breast That you're a favored party.

Fine weather! Gosh, the sky is fair, It makes you feel like playing; For God's bright sun and God's clean air
Are medicine, I'm saying. They make you shake your careless slouch, And worries that were piling; So, let the sun dissolve your grouch, And smile and keep on smiling.

Borough is Deathless for Year

The borough of Marysville, Pa. with less than 100 inhabitants, one of the smallest in the United States is one of the few districts of the country that did not report a death last year. Another unusual record is that but a single birth occurred. These figures extend to January 10.

Nothing Left

"What did your father say when he broke his pipe, Walter?"
"Shall I leave out the wicked words mother?"
"Why certainly, dear."
"Then I don't believe there is anything to tell you, mother."

Left to His Fate

Wife: John there's a burglar down stairs. He's in the pantry eating my pie.
Hub (drowsily):—Well I'm not going to get up this time o'night to give him dyspepsia tablets.

Solid love, whose root is virtue, can no more die than virtue itself. Erasmus.



In New York city the total registration of the women is 222,293. The majority of these have registered as Democrats making the Democratic enrollment 581,436; Republican enrollment 302,195; Socialists, 47,716; Prohibitionists, 6,363. This gives the democrats a majority of 279,241 over the Republicans and 225,162 over the combined opposition.

Pennsylvania has 1,558,707 pupils in her schools, 44,317 teachers and spends \$61,765,607 annually to educate her boys and girls. This is approximately \$40 for each pupil. Its population in 1910 was 7,665,111. Each person, man woman and child must pay in taxes to educate our boys and girls \$9 approximately annually. This is in school taxes alone. Of course some pay nothing which makes the greater burden on the few. But who flinches at the expense in putting our children on their feet.

Here's a big one.

Down in Georgia a lady by the name of Carter, killed what seemed a very healthy chicken. When the chicken was being dressed it was found that a grain of corn had sprouted in its crop and through a split in its crop the corn was growing in different directions and were growing between the skin and the flesh and had completely encircled the chicken. Now, if Harry Ward, or Frank Cooper or Jake Mills can tell a bigger one than that, let us hear from it.

In Allentown Erwin Althouse had a hive of bees to swarm. They crossed over to his neighbors and lit on Miss Crush's wash and when she attempted to drive off the trespassers they stung her badly. She brought action of damages against Althouse. The judge didn't know whether to sting Althouse for the conduct of his bees or not. The woman got stung and the judge is stung but whether Althouse will get stung or not has not yet been determined.

Last Sunday the Ground-hog saw his shadow all day, and we expect to see six weeks of rough weather under the old adage:

"If Candlemas Day be fair and clear,
There'll be two winters in the year;
If the weather be clear he sees his shadow
he crawls back into the ground
and stays six weeks but if he does not see his shadow he stays out
and "shadows" a mate and goes to keeping house. This day, February 2nd, has always been associated with weather prognostications. In Germany the badger takes the place of the ground hog in the legends.

On Candlemas Day in the Roman Catholic Church, there is a candle procession to consecrate all the candles that will be needed in that Church during that year. The candles symbolize Jesus Christ, "the light of the world" and "a light to lighten the Gentiles". It was an old Roman custom to burn candles on the name day of Goddess Februa mother of Mars, to scare away evil spirits.

Prohibition will have done one good thing: The lamp posts and telegraph poles can stand up straight for a change.

A smart lad with his hat cocked back on his head came into the Altoona train the other morning walked up to a lady occupying a seat alone and said, "Can I take this seat Miss?" "I have no objections, sir," she said in a tone which froze him "but I think it nailed down." He brought his hat forward a little more than the ordinary man would wear it. Just as much too much forward at last as it was much too much back at first.

Isaac Staley, of Marion Ohio is aged 83 years and lives twelve cross ties every day, a hard day's work for a man half his age. He says hard out door work is the secret of long life. Get that? Get out!

The present war unearthed additional Civil war records that brought Thomas J. Rose a soldier of Pottsville into possession of thousands of dollars of back pay. Haven't unearthed our record yet.

Parkersburg, Pa. had a hermit who died and left over \$30,000 hidden in his humble home. The officers found the money and took it to the bank. Others were permitted to gather up the fruits of the old man's labors. We can't take them along. Death is a leveler.

"An old man broken with the storms of state
Is come to lay his many bones among ye;
Give him a little earth for charity.
That's all we get."

Kansas is figured to have 3,000,000 rats. And they destroy \$6,000,000 dollars worth of provisions a year. They figure 10 rats to a person. That sounds a little ratt(ly) but is could be so. If the same proportion holds good in Bedford County, rats in this county consume \$800,000 worth of property that is useful for food for animals and man. That needs some thought. Rats ought to be killed now, while winter is on and they can be poisoned or trapped easily.

TRAINING IN BOYS' CLUBS IS FAVORED

Makes Most Desirable Kind of Military Service.

West Virginia Member Now in Navy Lays Stress on Fundamental Principles Upon Which Agricultural Clubs Are Based.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The training boys get in the agricultural clubs conducted by the department of agriculture and the state agricultural colleges makes them the most desirable kind of men for military service, in the opinion of a former West Virginia club member now in the navy.

Writing to the states relations service, the former club member lays stress upon the fundamental principles upon which agricultural clubs are based. The boys' agricultural clubs have as a part



High School Boys at Wells, Minn., Surveying for Drain on School Farm.

of their badge the four-leaf clover with four H's, one on each leaf, indicating the equal training of the head, hand, heart and health. The West Virginia sailor says this is just the kind of training which makes a good soldier or sailor. He says:

"Let us recall the training we were receiving from the agricultural clubs along four great paths: First, the head, which must of necessity be well filled with gray matter that will cause a recruit to be obedient and respect discipline; second, the hands, which are governed by the mind and do so much in military conflict; third, the heart, which must be clean and strong to make a soldier determined and unflinching; and, fourth, the health, which plays a very important part in making men efficient."

All of these are qualities which go to make up a good military man. Also, the writer pays tribute to the club members in his state who have been so busy helping in the great job of food production at a time when the farms of the country are short of labor.

"They have met the situation squarely," he writes, "and victory is ours, with them as a dominant factor in helping to secure it."

GREEN MANURE CROPS

The New Jersey experiment station calculates that two crops of green manure contain as much phosphoric acid and potash and nearly as much nitrogen as 20 tons of stable manure. Rye, soy beans and clovers are crops most often used. In the gardening section of the state rye is planted as a cover crop as soon as potatoes and early vegetables are out of the way. This is plowed under and takes the place of some of the barnyard manure that was formerly hauled.

CLEANING UP SWAMP LANDS

Undesirable Growth Should Be Burned When Ground Is Wet to Preserve Plant Food.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Growth which is to be cleaned up on swamp land or any soil containing a large amount of organic matter should be burned when the ground is wet, to prevent the destruction of valuable plant food. When soils do not contain a large amount of organic matter and it is the intention to seed in the ashes immediately after the burning, too much emphasis cannot be placed upon the importance of getting a clean burn.

TO ARRANGE FARROWING PEN

It Should Be Dry, Well Ventilated and Free From Drafts—Guard Rail Saves Pigs.

The farrowing pen should be dry, well ventilated and free from drafts. It is a good plan to provide the pen with a guard-rail made of two by eight inch planks, fastened with their edges against the sides of the pen a little above the bed. These prevent the sow from laying against the partition and lessen the danger of injury to the little pigs, which often find the space under the guard a very convenient refuge.

When you want to make flaky biscuit, delicious muffins and gems, real doughnuts and cake of fine texture—then you need

RUMFORD BAKING POWDER

THE WHOLESOME

OBITUARIES

JOHN YARNELL

Mr. John Yarnell a former resident of Bedford County, but now of Bradner, Ohio died at his home on Monday evening, January 27th 1919 at the age of 76 years, of heart trouble. He was a Civil War Veteran going at the age of 18, with his father, Jessie Yarnell. They were standing side by side when his father was killed. After serving 3 years he returned home and later married Miss Ellen Bissel who is still living. To this union 11 children were born all of whom are living. Namely: Mrs. Oliver Croyle, Everett; Mrs. John Stiffler of Pavia, Pa.; Mrs. William Crist of Pavia, Pa.; Mrs. Isaiah Claar of near Cessna; Mr. Shannon Yarnell also of Pavia; Mrs. Harry Reynolds of Salix, Cambria County; Mr. Pearls Yarnell of Dunlo, Cambria Co.; Mrs. Joe Claar of Bradner Ohio; Mrs. Harry Ickes of Gibsonburg Ohio; Mrs. William Taylor of Fremont Ohio and Mr. Harry Yarnell at home. He has also 2 brothers and 2 sisters living: Jesse of Blair County; Frank of Pittsburgh; Mrs. Leah Ling of Pittsburgh and Mrs. Nathaniel Claycomb of Imier, Pa. He has also 43 grandchildren and 4 great grand children. He was a mason and carpenter by trade and was well known all over Bedford County. In Politics he was a Democrat.

MRS. GEORGE McFARLIN

On Thursday morning last, Mrs. George W. McFarlin died aged 73 years. Deceased leaves to survive her husband one sister and one brother, Mrs. Mary Blackburn, and Joseph Mickel. The deceased was a good Christian woman and a good kind neighbor. She was respected and loved by everyone that knew her. She was called Aunt Sade by young and old. She will be missed by her friends and neighbors. Interment took place in the Schelsburg cemetery on Saturday morning conducted by her pastor, Rev. Baumgardner of the United Evangelical church.

The influenza patients reported last-week are all better, and then some six or eight more cases added.

JAMES POLK SHOEMAKER

On the first day of February at his late residence in Buffalo Mills where he passed away at the age of 74 the subject of this sketch, after a long period of illness and recent intense suffering.

James P. Shoemaker was born near Rainsburg this county on Nov. 26, 1844. He was educated in the public schools and the Rainsburg Academy. He taught school in his young manhood for several years. His parents Alexander and Sophia (Digh) Shoemaker moved to a farm on Dry Ridge in the early sixties. James, who had been afflicted in boyhood with what was then called white swelling was left with a physique that was not rugged. He was in the quartermasters department during the Civil War and in connection with its business traveled over a considerable part of the country.

In 1869 Mr. Shoemaker was married to Amanda Bender of Somerset County. To this union were born six children: Harry E. deceased Grace E., wife of E. S. Ling of Glen-side, Pa., Oscar A. of New Kensington; Orie B. wife of H. E. Stouffer, of Buffalo Mills; Charles B. of Cumberland, Md. His wife died in 1880.

Mr. Shoemaker was remarried in 1882 to Ella Colvin of Schellsburg, who survives him.

The following are the surviving brothers and sisters: Solomon, of Somerset, Pa.; George E. of Bedford; Nevin of Schellsburg and Emma of Cumberland Md.

Mr. Shoemaker began a mercantile business at Buffalo Mills over 50 years ago. This was before the railroad was built through this section. The nearest railroad station was Mt. Dallas. He continued this business until a few years ago, when he sold the same to his son-in-law H. E. Stouffer. He conducted a lucrative trade in lumber, farm implements and fertilizers.

In community affairs Mr. Shoemaker was always greatly interested. He was a Democrat in politics, and held some responsible offices. He was a member of Buffalo Mills lodge I. O. O. F. For many years was a leading official member of Trinity Reformed church, Dry Ridge, and was exceedingly faithful in his attendance on its services. He continued steadfast in his faith until the end.

The funeral services were conducted at the late residence of the deceased on Monday, Feb. 3 by his pastor Rev. Authu. Miller assisted by Rev. Eugene Skyles of Cumberland. His remains were laid to rest in the Dry Ridge cemetery The I. O. O. F. conducted their services at the grave. A large concourse of neighbors and friends gathered to pay their tribute of respect. Thus has passed away a man of great integrity and admirable character.

Life means to each one of us just what each of us makes it mean. It is a blank check into which we ourselves must write the value.

W. K. Sproule, Jr. Assistant Cashier, Columbia National Bank, Indianapolis, Indiana

Says: We were bothered quite a little by rats in our basement, destroying our stationery, but after distributing your RAT SNAP very thoroughly, we are pleased to report that we are no longer bothered with them. Four sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 and \$3.00.

Sold by Metzgar Hardware Co.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of W. Walter Smith late of the Township of Broad Top, County of Bedford and state of Pennsylvania deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent will make known the same, and all persons indebted to the said decedent will pay the same to me without delay.

J. DAVID LONGQUEST, Administrator
Ridgelysburg, Pa.
Jan. 10, 6th.

SPECIAL NOTICE

The annual meeting of the members of the Friends Cove Insurance Company (being held over on account of influenza) is now called for Tuesday February 11, at 9:00 A. M.

D. H. WHETSTONE Secy.
Jan. 31, 2th.

MAN AND WIFE WANTED

Wanted to hire a man and woman to run a farm. Wages paid to both. Woman must cook for four. Inquire at Gazette office.
Jan. 24, 3th*

SALE CRIER.

I will call all kinds of sales at a very reasonable price. Call on or address

W. T. ROBERTS
Chaneysville, Pa.
Jan. 24 to April 4

NOTICE.

Auctioneer. I will call sales on reasonable terms. Called all kinds of sales for years. Phone or write. County phone No. 326L.

FRANK J. SMITH, Auctioneer
Bedford, Pa., R. F. D. No. 2
Jan. 3 3 mos*

PUBLIC SALE

On Wednesday, February 26 1919 James O. Gephart will sell the following personal property at his residence one mile north of Cessna: 4 horses, 17 head cattle, 17 hogs, 2 wagons, binder, mower, drill, tender, rake, cultivators, plows, other implements. All machinery up-to-date almost like new. Buggy, sleigh, 7 sets harness and gears, saddle stoves, heater, separator, cupboards, sofas, meat benches, grinder, stuffer, cross-cut saws, and many other articles. Corn, oats and buckwheat.

Sale to begin at 9 o'clock sharp.
H. E. MASON, Auctioneer.
Jan. 31, 3th*

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned Administrator of John S. Bechtel, late of South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pa., on the first described premises on Saturday the 15th, day of February, A. D. 1919 at two o'clock P. M. the following real estate of the decedent, situate in said township, being timber lands, to wit:

No. 1. Bounded by lands of John W. Geible, Levi Guyer, C. E. Bechtel twenty acres more or less.

No. 2. Bounded by lands of Howard Steele, Koontz heirs, A. P. Brum containing 20 acres, more or less.

Terms: Twenty five per cent of bid cash on day of sale, and balance cash on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed.

CYRUS E. BECHTEL, Administrator of John S. Bechtel deceased.
SIMON H. SELL, Attorney
Jan. 24, 3th.

PUBLIC SALE

On Saturday, February 15, 1919 E. F. Weyant, of Weyant, will sell the following personal property: Two Jersey cows, lawn mower, rug 10x12 five shoats, separator, ladder, wagons, harrows, cultivators, plows, churn, stoves, tables, hay, straw and many other articles. Sale starts at 1 o'clock.

Terms to be made known.
H. E. MASON Auctioneer.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Gertrude S. King, late of the Borough of Saxton, County of Bedford, and State of Pennsylvania, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are requested to make known the same and all persons indebted to said decedent will make payment to me without delay.

J. HOMER STOLZER, Executor
Saxton, Pa.
ALVIN L. LITTLE, Attorney
Feb. 7, 6th.

WRIGLEYS

The Greatest Name in Goody-Land



YOU know the realm of childhood dreams is a land of sweets.

Make some of those dreams a delightful reality by taking home

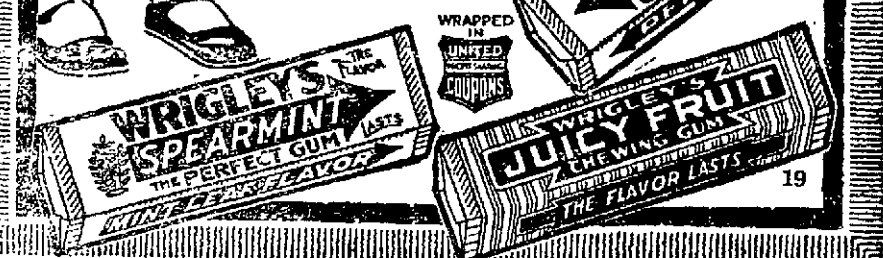
WRIGLEYS

frequently.

How about tonight?

SEALED TIGHT
KEPT RIGHT

The Flavor Lasts!



IT'S NOT YOUR HEART IT'S YOUR KIDNEYS

Kidney disease is no respecter of persons. A majority of the life-afflicting ailments today can be traced back to kidney trouble.

The kidneys are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters, the purifiers, of your blood.

Kidney disease is usually indicated by weariness, sleeplessness, nervousness, headache, backache, stomach trouble, pain in loins and lower abdomen, salt stones, gravel, rheumatism, sciatica and lumbago.

All these derangements are nature's signals to warn you that the kidneys need help. You should use GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules immediately.

The soothing, healing oil stimulates the kidneys, relieves inflammation and destroys the germs which have caused it. Do not wait until tomorrow. Go to your druggist today and insist on GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. In twenty-four hours you should feel health and vigor returning and will bless the day you first heard of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil.

After you feel that you have cured yourself, continue to take one or two capsules each day, so as to keep in first-class condition and ward off the danger of other attacks.

Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand. Three sizes. Money refunded if they do not help you.

FEEL MISERABLE FROM THAT COLD?

Colds and coughs are quickly relieved by Dr. King's New Discovery

Nobody should feel "perfectly miserable" from a cold, cough or bronchial attack for very long. For it takes only a little while to relieve it and get back on the road to recovery when Dr. King's New Discovery is faithfully used. It soon loosens the phlegm, relieves irritation, soothes the parched, sore throat, brings comfort.

Half a century old and more popular today than ever. At all druggists.

Make Your Bowels Behave

Make them function with gratifying precision. If regulation of the diet does not relieve their torpidity Dr. King's New Life Pills will. They are perfect bowel trainers, cleanse the system surely, comfortably.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Martha Carpenter, late of Hyndman Borough Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

SARAH ELIZABETH SMOUSE, Cumberland, Md. 3
MARY ALICE DEAL, Meyersdale, Pa.
EXECUTRICES
B. F. Madore—Attorney
Jan. 10, 6th.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Albert F. Reip, late of East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration of the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to

GEORGE W. REIP, Administrator
FRANK E. COLVIN, Attorney,
Osterburg, Pa.
Jan. 3 6w

Weekly Health Talks

What Doctor Pierce Has Done For Humanity!

BY DOCTOR CRIPPS.

It has always seemed to me that Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., should be placed near the top when a list of America's great benefactors is written. He studied and conquered human diseases to a degree that few realize. Whenever he found a remedy that overcame disease, he at once announced it in the newspapers and told where it could be bought at a small price. He did not follow the usual custom of keeping the ingredients secret, so that the rich only could afford to buy the medicine, but openly printed the name of each root and herb he used. And so to-day the names of Dr. Pierce and his medicines are widely known, and they stand for better health and better citizenship.

One of this great physician's most successful remedies is known as Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. These are little, sugar-coated pills, composed of Mayapple, leaves of aloes, root of jalap—things that Nature grows in the ground. These Pellets are safe because they move the bowels gently, leaving no bad after-effects, as so many pills do. Very often they make a person who takes them feel like a new man or woman, for they cleanse the intestines of hard, decayed and poisonous matter that accumulates when one is constipated. If you are constipated, by all means go to your druggist and get some of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They may prove to be the very thing your system requires to make you well and happy.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Elizabeth Replogle Snyder, late of South Woodbury Township Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

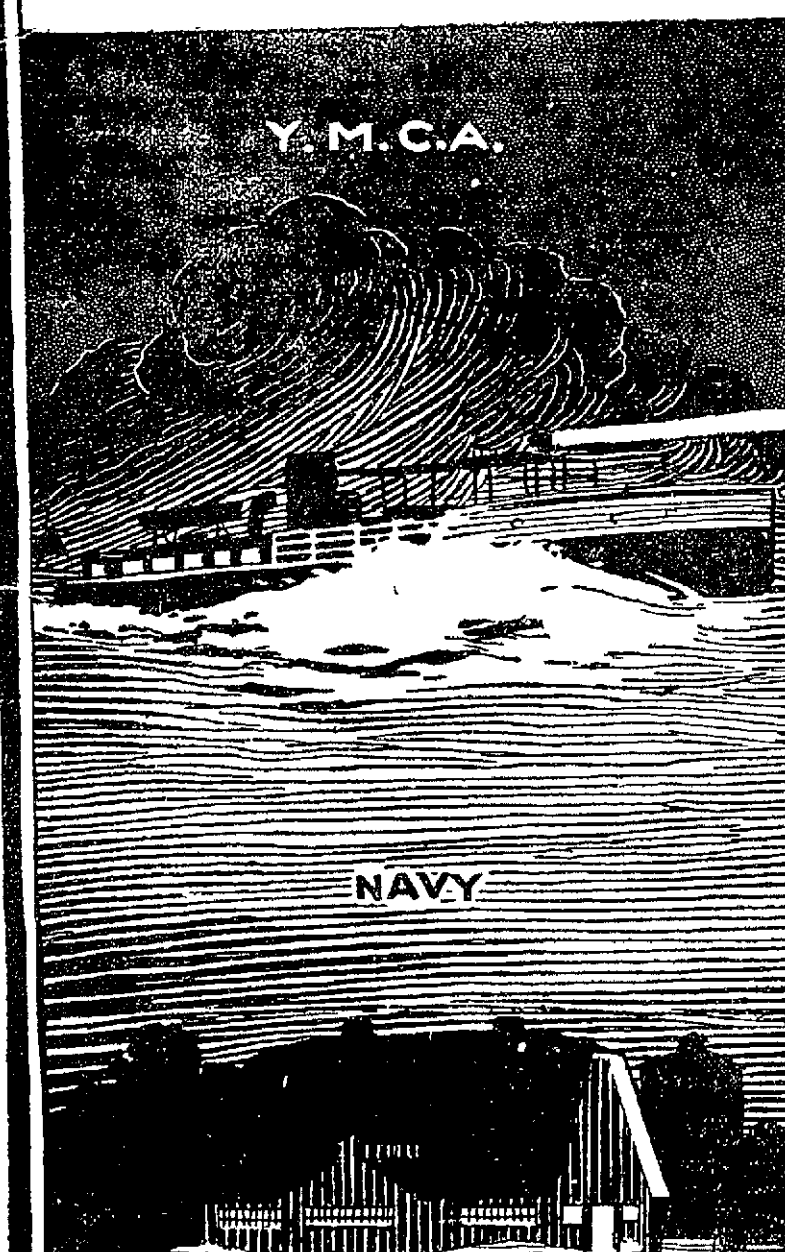
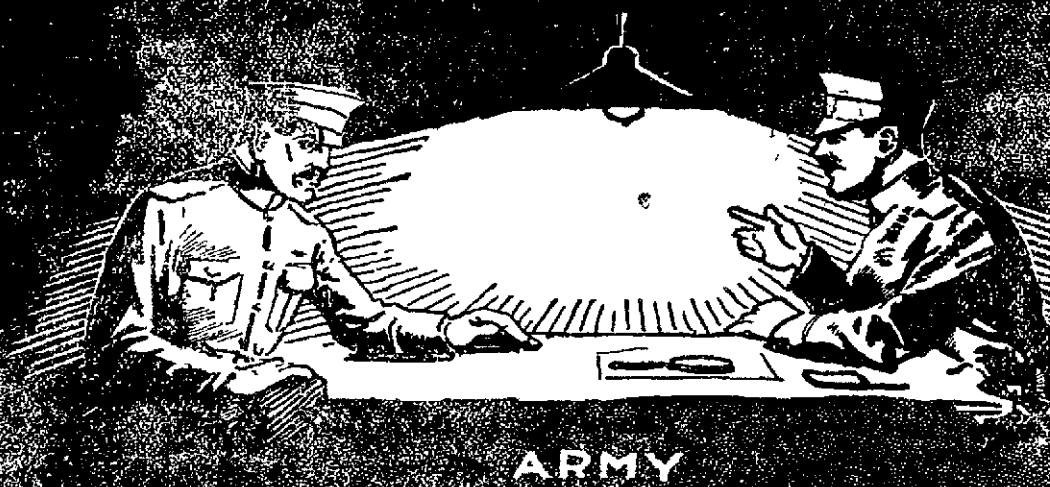
Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

SIMON H. SELL Executor
Bedford, Pa.
Jan. 10, w6

DELCO-LIGHT

The Complete Electric Light and Power Plant

*Specified and used by
the U.S. Army and Navy
the Red Cross and the Y.M.C.A.*



More than four thousand Delco-Light plants were delivered for war work. They were used to supply electric light in camps, storehouses, hospitals, Y. M. C. A. huts, airplane hangars, sub-chasers, and other branches of the service.

In Red Cross hospitals at the front, Delco-Light operated life-saving X-ray apparatus.

Delco-Light was specified by the Government because it is dependable, efficient, simple to operate, requires little attention, and because it is AIR-COOLED.

Delco-Light will work for you, supplying electric light and power for your farm, store or home in the same dependable, trustworthy way that it has for the United States Government—twenty-four-hours-a-day electric service with a minimum of attention.

Over 60,000 satisfied users all over the country know from experience that Delco-Light eases

the ways of peace just as much as it has so recently been lightening the burdens of war.

By simply pressing a convenient button, you can flood the home, barns, or other buildings on the farm—or stores and homes in the towns—with Delco-Light, modern, brilliant and clean.

Delco-Light operates a pressure water system, giving you all the advantages of fresh running water for your house and barn, protecting you from fire and enabling you to have a complete modern bathroom.

Delco-Light power will run the churn, washing machine, electric iron, vacuum cleaner, electric fan or sewing machine, and a hundred other things in field, barn and home. In stores, it will operate the coffee grinder, meat chopper, carbonated drink mixer, and various labor-saving appliances—or charge automobile batteries.

Install Delco-Light because—

DELCO-LIGHT betters living conditions, increases efficiency and soon pays for itself in time and labor saved

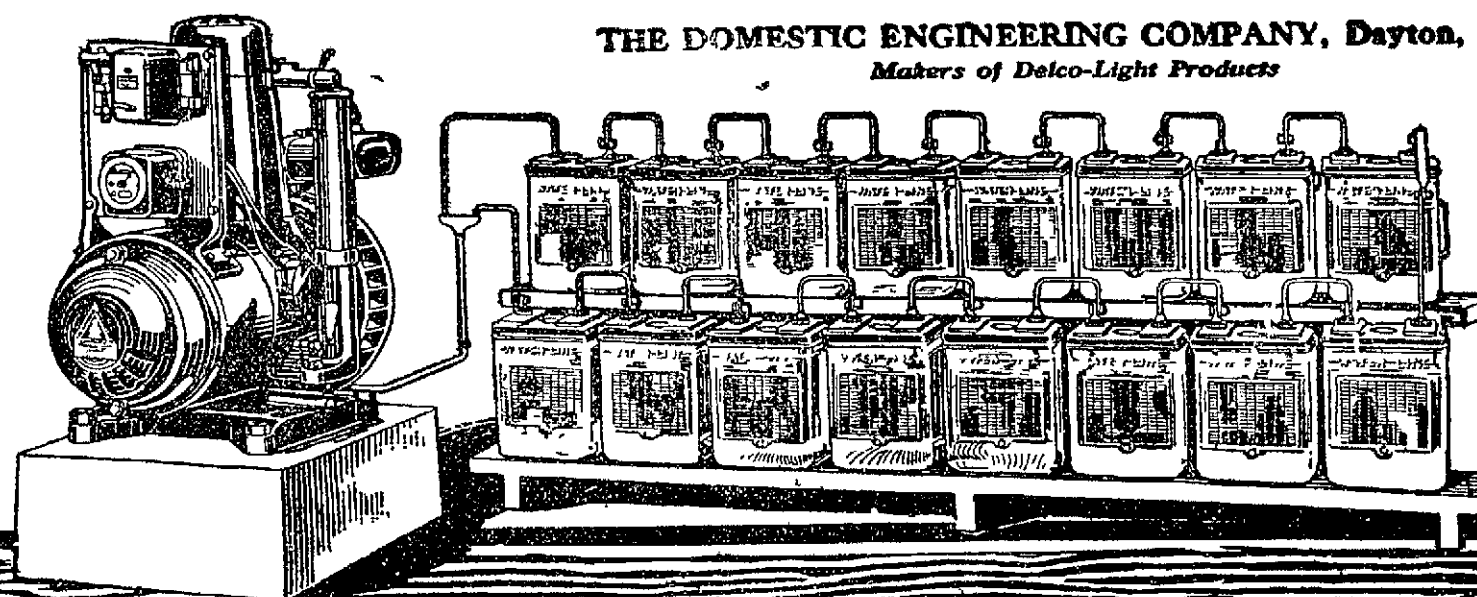
Call, phone or write for your copy of the new Delco-Light Catalogue—a nicely illustrated 16-page book, showing how Delco-Light Pays for Itself in Time and Labor Saved.

E. F. OVER, Dealer,

BEDFORD, PA.

Suburban Electric Development Co., Distributors,
342-344 Third Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE DOMESTIC ENGINEERING COMPANY, Dayton, Ohio
Makers of Delco-Light Products



DELCO-LIGHT is increasing efficiency on more than 60,000 farms



To Keep Blankets Clean and Fluffy

WASH them with 20 Mule Team Borax Soap Chips. The Borax in the Chips takes out every particle of dirt without rubbing; and leaves them like new. Will not shrink or injure woollens in any way. And the anti-septic properties of the Borax cleanse hygienically.

For general laundry use

20

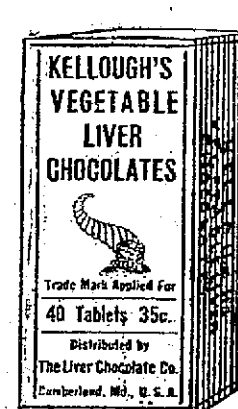
MULE TEAM BORAX SOAP CHIPS

should be used in this way for best results: Make a Soap Jelly by dissolving three table-spoonfuls of 20 Mule Team Borax Chips in a quart of boiling water. Add this to luke-warm wash-water and work the blankets in this solution without rubbing. Rinse in warm water, pull out and shake well.

An 8 oz. package of 20 Mule Team Borax Soap Chips equals 25c worth of ordinary laundry soap.

It's the Borax with the Soap that does the work.

AT ALL DEALERS



WHAT ARE KELLOGG'S

Vegetable Liver Chocolates

They are the most up-to-date Remedy and Nature's most modern treatment for disordered stomachs, biliousness, headache, indigestion and constipation. Endorsed as an excellent and harmless laxative, were never known to gripe or nauseate. They are a tonic tablet, carefully prepared from vegetable drugs, combined with chocolate to insure their pleasant and easy administration.

KELLOGG'S VEGETABLE LIVER CHOCOLATES ARE NEVER SOLD IN BULK, BUT ONLY IN 35 CENT PACKAGES FOR SALE WHERE ALL MEDICINES ARE SOLD

Don't wait until your cold develops Spanish Influenza or pneumonia. Kill it quick.



Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

Printing

Are You in Need of

Tags
Cards
Blanks
Folders
Dodgers
Receipts
Envelopes
Statements
Bill Heads
Invitations
Packet Heads
Letter Heads

Call at this office

Good Work Is Our Specialty

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of John W. Bailey, late of the township of East St. Clair, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to
David B. Griffith,
Administrator c t a
R. F. D. Wolfburg, Pa.
F. M. Pennell, Attorney.
Jan. 17, 6th.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By Rev. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 9

JETHRO'S COUNSEL.

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 18:1-27.
GOLDEN TEXT—Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ.—Gal. 6:2.

ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—Luke 10:1; Acts 13:1-3; Rom. 15:1-24; I Cor. 12:12-31.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Moses chooses helpers. Memory Verse—"Come, thou with us and we will do thee good."
JUNIOR TOPIC—Working together. Memory Verse—I Cor. 3:9.

INTERMEDIATE TOPIC—Team work in religion.
SENIOR AND ADULT TOPIC—Co-operation in the work of the kingdom.

I. Jethro's Visit to Moses (18:1-6).
1. The occasion (v. 1). Upon receipt of the news of the marvelous deliverance of the Israelites from the Egyptians Jethro went out to meet Moses.
2. The object (vv. 2-4). It was to bring to Moses his wife and children. When God called him to go to Egypt to deliver his people Moses did not deem it wise to take with him his wife and children, therefore left them with his father-in-law. Now that God had wrought so wonderfully it was deemed wise for his family to join him.
3. The place (vv. 5, 6). At Mt. Sinai, where the Israelites were encamped.
II. Moses' Reception to Jethro (18:7-12).

Moses honored him not only as his father-in-law, but as the priest of Midian. Jethro, though outside of the covenant people, evidently retained traditions of the true God, as Melchizedek before him did. It seems to have been a case of mutual affection and esteem. Moses rehearsed to Jethro the wonders which God had wrought through him, and Jethro (1) "Rejoiced for all the goodness which the Lord had done unto Pharaoh and the Egyptians for Israel's sake" (v. 9). (2) Blessed the Lord (v. 10). (3) Confessed the supremacy of the Lord (v. 11). (4) Offered sacrifices to God (v. 12).

III. Jethro's Counsel (18:13-26).
1. The occasion thereof (vv. 13-18). The day after Jethro came to Moses he observed how completely Moses' time was taken in judging Israel. When he saw the greatness of the task he inquired as to why he was doing the work all alone. Jethro was a shrewd man—he saw that a wise administration of affairs would make a division of labor. Moses explained to him that his task was not merely a matter of judging, but of teaching the statutes and laws of God to the people. Jethro recognized Moses' motive, but insisted that the method was not a good one, as it would result in the wasting away of his strength. Many times one wastes his strength in doing that which others could do so that he is unable to do the more important things.

2. Jethro's plan (vv. 19-23). (1) Moses to be unto the people Godward—to bring their causes unto God and teach them the ordinances and laws, to show them the way wherein they must walk, and the work which they must do. (2) Suitable men should be provided as rulers over thousands, hundreds, fifties and tens (v. 21). All great matters should be disposed of by Moses and all subsidiary matters should be adjusted by these judges.

3. Qualifications of these subordinate judges (v. 21). (1) "Able men," that is, men of strength. They must be men of such intellectual power as would enable them to understand the problems presented, and of such will power as to execute the judgments rendered. A strong man is one who knows his own mind and is faithful to it. (2) "Such as fear God." This is the basis of true strength. Only those are fit to judge and rule men who recognize the rule of God over their lives. The true statesman is the man who gives God the rightful place in his life. The one who really trusts and fears God can be trusted to administer the affairs of men. (3) "Men of truth." The one who really trusts and fears God must himself be a lover of the truth. He must be willing to follow after the truth at any cost. His nature must be open to the truth. (4) "Hating covetousness." He must be a hater of unjust gain. The man who is to be a ruler of the people must be free from the suspicion of following his profession because of personal gain. The one set to do such work should be able to show clean hands.

IV. Moses Accedes to Jethro's Counsel (18:24-26).

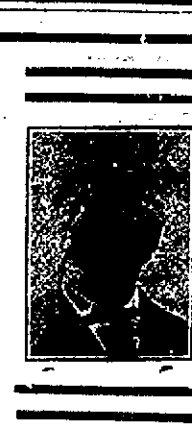
This common sense advice met a response in Moses' heart. He recognized that God was speaking through Jethro. After all, the knowledge and fear of God was wider than the chosen people. According to Deuteronomy 1:9-18 the people selected the judges and Moses appointed them.

Like a Stream.

All events are like a stream of water flowing past, a stream without color and without form. Each one dips in her little bowl and straightway the water takes on the shape and reflects the color of the vessel.—Maeterlinck.

Duty for All.

I am sure that it is a duty for all of us to aim at a just appreciation of various points of view, and that we ought to try to understand others rather than to persuade them.—A. C. Benson.



There are no better Cold Tablets
THAN OUR OWN
They Cure
Sent postpaid for twenty-five cents

Ed. D. Heckerman
The Druggist
Bedford, Pa.

FALL & WINTER GARMENTS

Cleaned or Dyed and Refinished

By our methods have a wholesome newness, and lend a satisfaction in renewed service that cannot be obtained elsewhere. Footer's methods are always safest and best.

We have special facilities for cleaning or dyeing FURS of all kinds.

FOOTER'S DYE WORKS
CUMBERLAND, MARYLAND
The Piez-U Shop, POWELL & BAIN, Agents.

Dr. F. P. STEHLEY and SON
Leading Dentists in Cumberland
LOCATED
at No. 100 Baltimore Street over
McCrary's 10-Cent Store
P. O. Box 367
Cumberland, Md.



PIPELESS CALORIC FURNACE
The Original Patented Pipeless Furnace

Perfect heating guaranteed at a cost of 35 per cent less fuel than by stoves. Save fuel—it is needed. Get comfort—you are entitled to it.

The heart of your home life is in the heating. Make sure of that comfort and happiness follows.

Caloric Quality is Your Protection

Over 50,000 homes in the United States heartily endorse Caloric quality. The owners know the merits of the Original Patented Pipeless Furnace. They have daily proof that it correctly applies Nature's own law of circulated heat, that it saves 35% of the fuel and that its ironclad guarantee of comfort and economy is always made good by its performance.

Caloric success is due to its principles of construction. The Caloric is especially designed for pipeless heating—the original. It is not a pipe furnace with a casing, nor is it a makeshift adapted to meet a new demand. The best efforts of scientifically trained engineers resulted years ago in this new type furnace, which has been refined and improved until it embodies those principles necessary to your satisfaction not found in imitations, because they are fully protected by patents. There is as much difference in pipeless furnaces as in horses—you can buy quality or you can get cheapness, which costs more in the long run.

Let Us Show You

the Caloric and explain its exclusive features. Then you will never be satisfied with any other and will know that it represents the most for the money. You will not make the mistake of a poor investment when you understand why the Caloric is so superior, why it stands alone in leadership in this field and why imitations cannot produce its satisfaction to users.

The Caloric can be installed quickly in old and new houses. It burns coal, coke, wood or gas. Clean, fire-proof, well made and fully guaranteed.

Come in and get the free book "Progress," which tells all the facts about pipeless heating. Study the question and let us show you how easily the furnace can be put into your house.

Write, Call or Telephone

H. F. Gump & Sons, Everett.

Made by THE MONITOR STOVE & RANGE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Clarence H. Shultz, late of the borough of Saxton, County of Bedford, State of Pennsylvania, deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent will make known the same, and all persons indebted to the said decedent will make payment without delay.

H. IOLA SHULTZ,
Administratrix, Saxton, Pa.
ALVIN L. LITTLE, ATTORNEY
Jan. 3, 6th.

FOR SALE:—Two lots for sale in Bedford Borough. Good for building lots or factory site. Apply to Mrs. J. F. Mobus, Everett, Pa.

Dec. 13, 4th.

FOR SALE

A good Farm in Hopewell Township, containing 176 acres, 100 acres cleared, balance well timbered, good buildings, slate roofs. Bank Barn, 80 x 48. Large Silo, good soft water. Tenant House with six rooms. 1 1/2 miles from Cypher Station. Very convenient to church and school.

TATE & CESSNA
Real Estate Agents
Room Seven, Ridenour Block,
BEDFORD, PENNA.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Happenings and Personal Notes
From Our Pencil Pushers . . .

CESSNA

Mrs. Harry Anderson of Imier spent Thursday with relatives of this place.

Mrs. Frank Hammond and son James of Altoona spent a few days the last week with the Misses Mary and Elizabeth Hammond.

Miss Pearl Ickes of Osterburg was a Sunday guest of Miss Cora Gephart.

The Misses Cora Gephart and Edith McCallion and Messrs. George Croyle and Robert Anderson attended the Teachers Conference held at Imiertown Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Hershberger is ill.

Mrs. Maud Dibert of Point is visiting at the home of her nephew Wilson Hissong.

Word was received here today of the death of the year old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Miller of Pittsburgh, formerly of this place. Interment will be made at Pittsburgh.

CHALYBEATE

Mrs. Ellen Mullen of Mann's Choice spent last Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Devore.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Henderson and little son of Bedford spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Arnold.

Miss Sara Dawson has returned to her home in Cumberland after spending the past four weeks with her sister Mrs. David Oster.

Mrs. Chester Britten of Altoona is visiting at the home of her brother D. O. Nelson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dibert, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hunt and Miss Ada Hunt of Bedford spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Croyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Gatewood of McMechan, W. Va. are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bagley.

Miss Mildred Diehl received a letter last week from her brother Robert Snively a U. S. Marine. He stated he was well and is now located in the middle of the Atlantic on St. Michaels Island.

Edward Dibert is ill at this writing.

Last week while cutting fodder Sam T. Diehl had the misfortune of crushing two of his fingers.

Stanley Blackburn Justice of the Peace of New Paris was transacting business in our village recently.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gubernater and grand daughter spent Sunday with relatives in Rainsburg.

Anthony Sammel who has been ill is improving.

BARLEY CORNER

Rev. C. F. Gephart started a series of meetings at this place Sunday evening to last for an indefinite time.

Miles Snyder and Mrs. Hermie Steele made a business trip to Altoona last Tuesday.

Miss Rosie Klotz of Bakers Summit spent from Friday until Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Burger Ritchey at this place.

Miss Quentine Klotz accompanied by Miss Mazie Charr of Lafayetteville were shoppers in Altoona recently.

The Teacher and pupils of the Snyder school at this place are preparing a program for an entertainment to be rendered in the school house Friday evening February 21st. Everybody Welcome.

Misses Dessie Hess and Sarah Detwiler and Ray Hess were visitors at the home of A. E. Innes last Sunday.

Mrs. H. D. Settlemyer and daughter Olive of Maria were the guests of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Burger Ritchey last Friday.

O. S. Fisher was a business visitor at Everett last week.

A. E. Innes and family motored to New Enterprise, Woodbury, Curryville and Henrietta last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burger Ritchey were in Snake Spring Valley last Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Bollman.

Charles Detwiler called at Ira Amick's Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Burger Ritchey was the guest of her friend Mrs. D. B. Teeter of Lafayetteville Tuesday afternoon.

POINT

One day last week Mr. J. M. Cable plowed up two snakes that had taken up their winter quarters in the ground.

David Shull is still seriously ill and several others of his family were down with the flu last week.

Mrs. Harry Hoover of Spring Hope is down with the influenza at the residence of her father. Mrs. Hoover came out to help care for others of the family who were sick and was taken down sick herself. She was not improving much at last reports.

J. M. Ricketts of the U. S. S. Symphony came home on a short leave of absence on Sunday.

W. M. Hissong and son Milo of Cessna were pleasant guests of his parents on Sunday. Mrs. Maud Dibert accompanied Wilson to his home where she will spend a few days.

The regular meeting of Mayor William Watson Post No. 322 C. A. R. of Bedford will be held on Tuesday February 11th at 1:30 P. M. A good turn out is desired.

W. H. Yarnel of East Pittsburgh paid a pleasant visit to his grandparents on Monday. Mr. Yarnel had been attending the funeral of his brother-in-law Sherman Mock on Sunday. Mr. Mock was so badly injured in a mine accident in a coal mine in Indiana County last week that he died from the injuries and was interred at New Paris on Sunday.

SPRING HOPE

Br'er groundhog can't deny seeing his shadow on Sunday.

The flu patients are all very much improved over last week.

Mrs. Molly Miller was an Altoona visitor on Tuesday this week.

On last Wednesday Martin Dougherty moved from the Pensyl property at this place to the house owned by Ira Blackburn at Fishertown on the same day Mrs. Andrew J. Miller moved from the Miller homestead on to the property which she recently purchased of John Pensyl at this place.

Harry Otto moved his family and household goods on Monday from St. Clairsville to this place. He moved in with his father-in-law at present Mr. Otto intends to build a new house in the very near future.

Mrs. Harry Hoover who has been confined to her bed for the past two weeks with influenza at her fathers went to her home to help care for her sisters and contracted the disease while there.

Isaac Blackburn is remodeling his house putting in new windows, new floors, ward robes etc. This house is the one in which his father Enos Blackburn spent nearly all his life.

While plowing for Harry Burns one day last week Monroe Cable turned up two house snakes close together, an other unusual thing this time of year.

Pilgrim

THE WILLOWS

Mr. and Mrs. William Clark is spending a few days with friends in Chambersburg, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Rush Andrews and family and Mr. John Rice of Clearville and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Amick and family of Bedford spent Sunday with Amick's.

Mrs. E. E. Foreman and little girl of Bedford spent Saturday with Mr. Amick and family.

Miss Nellie Heit of Pittsburgh is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. William Heit.

Mr. Marshall Amick is visiting his brother Mr. and Mrs. Guy Amick and family of Lake Altoona, Pa.

Miss Ella Mortimore is ill at this writing.

ALUM BANK

Mrs. Clyde Potts has returned to her home in Altoona after spending some time with friends.

Linken Walker of Johnstown spent a few days with his sisters Mrs. John Hammer and Miss Jennie Walker, both being very ill for some time.

Rufus Hammer had to close his school on account of the flu.

D. Oscar Clark and Harry Watkins who were ill are able to be around again.

G. B. Weyant is off work this week with a bad cold.

There were several aeroplanes went through here enroute to Johns. town for the big time.

WOLFSBURG

Mrs. Charles Devore from Colliers W. Va. is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. James Miller.

Mrs. Charles Williamson returned to her home at Oakdale on Tuesday. Misses Eve Bridham and Ruth Mock from Imiertown spent Sunday at E. A. Hershbergers.

Mrs. J. D. Wolf spent a few days last week visiting her sister Mrs. W. Ott at St. Clairsville.

Henry Clites and John Wolf left on Monday for Akron Ohio, to seek employment.

W. M. Wolf from Bedford spent last Thursday with his sister, Mrs. Amos Diehl.

A young daughter arrived at the home of Frank Ickes, February 3.

Mrs. R. S. Pierson and daughter Pearl from Pittsburgh are visiting at the home of Joshua Pierson.

Miss Dorothy Fisher from Everett spent Sunday at James Miller's.

IMLERTOWN

Job. M. Barley spent Sunday and Monday in Altoona.

Mr. Charley Thuerrauch who is working for the pency in Altoona Sunday with his wife here.

James Henderson and family of Hughes station spent Sunday evening at George Mocks.

While cutting wood a few days ago Albert Endsley and Hezekiah Mock claim they saw a number of grasshoppers.

George H. Mock who is bothered considerable with rats and mice set a steel trap and caught four mice at one time in a single trap. Mock sure is some trapper.

Misses Mabel Diehl, Pearl and Cleo Dibert who live on the Pleasant Valley road visited D. O. Price and wife Thursday.

David Stickler is visiting his brother Jacob Stickler of Meyersdale.

Three aeroplanes past over our town Monday we suppose they were the machines going from Washington to Johnstown as was ordered by the war department.

Rose Should
Speak Out

Rose Should Speak Out.

But what does Congressman Rose think about a League of Nations and is he sympathetic with the claims of the Jugo-Slavs. And why does he not speak out on the proposed conference at Prince's Island. The situation should be cleared up. Congressman Rose should speak out.

Have You Heard
Hon. Sam Small?

If not go to Assembly Hall next Monday evening and give yourself a great treat.

As both Orator and Humorist Mr. Small has an international reputation and he will have somewhat to say concerning "America's Third Emancipation" to the delight of all: Admission Free. Hour 8 o'clock.

War Emergency
Campaign
Successful

The "War Emergency Campaign", which is a campaign waged by fourteen denominations in America, to raise a fund of ten million dollars with which to rebuild the churches destroyed in France and Belgium, formerly launched in Bedford on last Sunday afternoon when the men of St. John's Reformed church made a canvass of the members of that denomination and came in in the evening with more than two hundred dollars in cash, some pledges and many of the members not yet canvassed.

This is something to be glad about because it means that St. John's will "go over the top" in relation to the amount that has been assigned to her and this will be a matter of encouragement, not only to the other Reformed churches in the County, who will make their own canvass within the next few days, but also to the members of other denominations who will conduct their campaign later in the Spring. Most encouraging reports have been coming to the chairman for Bedford County. Every congregation thus far canvassed has gone "over the top". This is not surprising when it is remembered that in the Reformed church the canvass includes a fund of thirty five thousand dollars that is to be used for the spiritual welfare of our Reformed boys who are in the service, so that one-third of every dollar given goes for the use of our boys. They were not "slackers" and of course the home folks don't want to be.

Resolutions on
Death of
Rev. Pollard

WHEREAS: through the death of the Rev. W. H. Pollard the Bedford County Ministerium has lost a faithful and conscientious member, one who never disappointed when called upon to perform a duty, one who was never absent from our meetings unless compelled to be absent; one who manifested great earnestness in his work; who was possessed of more than ordinary ability for the work to which he had consecrated his life and who, will be greatly missed by his family, by the little flock to which he ministered and by this ministerium, be it therefore RESOLVED that while we greatly deplore the loss of our brother and fellow worker in the Master's vineyard, we bow before the will of Him who "moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform"; that we cherish the memory of our departed brother and permit that memory to be to us an inspiration to greater earnestness and fidelity; that we extend our sincere sympathy to the members of his family and of his congregation; and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the members of his family, a copy be read before congregation to which he ministered that they be spread up on the minutes of the "Ministerium" and published in the Bedford papers.

Rev. J. Albert Eyer
Rev. Robert J. Allen
Committee

Ran Into
Telegraph Pole

On last Saturday J. M. Hood and William Clawson were on their way home from their timber tract above the fair grounds when their auto became unmanageable steered into a telegraph pole and turned them out on their heads but neither was hurt. The telegraph pole got hurt though having snapped off close the ground and by its weight several poles were fractured. The auto turned around to go the other way when last seen.

Two Deaths
In One Family

On Saturday morning, February 1, Mrs. Scott Fickes died at her home, in Friends Cove aged 66 years 9 months and 3 days.

In the evening of the same day at the same place her grand-daughter Pearl Koontz whom Mrs. Fickes raised from infancy, died aged 13 years and 4 months.

Mrs. Fickes was buried on Monday forenoon, at St. Marks Lutheran church, of which she had been a life-long member. And Miss Koontz was buried in the afternoon, at the Brick church where her mother is buried.

Rev's. Miller and Pugh officiated at the funerals.

Roosevelt
Memorial Day,
February 9th

The Council of National Defense has proclaimed February 9th as Roosevelt Memorial Day and it is expected that meetings will be held all over the country to do honor to the memory of the great American. The congregations of the churches in the outlying districts will hold individual meetings and in the cities and county seats union services will be held.

In this borough it is arranged that instead of the usual Sunday night services at the several churches, a great meeting will be held in the Methodist church at 7:30 P. M. Instrumental and vocal music will be furnished and well known speakers will make addresses.

"Ouch! That Shoe's Too Small!"
Yell Soldiers in Boot Stores

"Ouch! That shoe's too small!" "Give me a pair two sizes larger." These are the words heard daily in shoe stores when a discharged soldier sheds his army shoes for a pair of pre-war shoes—namely the English model.

Each day finds a large number of mustered out soldiers who have become accustomed to wearing anything from an army dress shoe to a trench boot with hobnails, seated in shoe stores trying to get a dressy shoe which feels comfortable to the foot.

Many of them come from the store with a surly sneer on their face and muttering "Nope! just as I thought it can't be done."

Proprietors say the only way a man who has been in the army can get his foot accustomed to dressy civilian shoes is to start with a broad shoe slightly smaller than the width of the regulation army shoe and keep working down until his foot decreases to its normal width.

An army officer calculated that a soldier's foot widened about three-fourth of an inch in six months time with the usual amount of walking. The fellow who was accustomed to office work and then went into the army however, has a different story. He says his foot both widens and thickens so that it is practically impossible to wear anything but a broad shoe.

Sailors however, do not seem to have the same trouble, the proprietors say as their shoes are not built upon the same designs as the army boot.

IF LINCOLN LIVED TODAY

Again would he speak those now famous words:

"With malice toward none,
with charity for all, with
firmness in the right, as
God gives us to see the
right, let us strive on to
finish the work we are in."

This is the spirit which America has taken across the seas to the battle-field and to the conferences around the peace table

As evidenced by Lincoln's words and deeds, it saved America in the days after the Civil War

This same spirit in triumph will save the shattered world today.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Bedford, Pa.

Might Steal
Poor House

Joseph Hoffman, seventy eight, the oldest man who ever appeared for sentence in the Queens County Court N. Y. was before Judge Humphrey recently after he had pleaded guilty of burglary and larceny. He admitted he had spent nearly fifty of his seventy eight years in prison.

"It would be very pleasing to me to send a man as old as you are to some other institution than a prison said Judge Humphrey. "I would like to send you to the poorhouse like you might be more comfortable, but I am afraid you would try to steal the house. I am going to send you to the New York Reformatory."

Hoffman stole chickens from the farm of Heinrich Dorval of Elmhurst.

CLAWSON—SMITH

Last Saturday at Hollidaysburg, Miss Hazel Smith was united in marriage to Mr. William Clawson of the State Constabulary.

The soldiers have finished the war but the politicians have just begun to fight.

Speaking of prohibition, the manufacturers of soda water fountains seem to be satisfied.

Letter From
Friends in South

Dear Editor:-

On January 16 after saying goodbye to our family and neighbors we left Fishertown station on the 9:15 for Altoona. At Queen we were joined by W. E. Hoenstine and wife. Mr. Hoenstine acted as our guide on the trip. After relieving our purses we left Altoona 11:40 arrived in Harrisburg 2:30; Washington D. C. 7:30 Left Washington 9:15 but Will said we should not tell everything just now. The depot at Washington is fine. On the 17th we looked out of the car window and beheld that we were traveling through rain and storm and it was so all through the day. We passed through Richmond about 9 A. M. and arrived in Jacksonville 9:30 A. M. on the 18th and left there for St. Petersburg 11: A. M. Many orange and grape fruit groves. We arrived in St. Petersburg 9:20 P. M. Were met there by Mr. Reeson's auto who took us to Mr. Hoenstine's bungalow where we took a good rest. We all enjoyed the trip. There are many strangers here to spend the season. This is great fishing territory. We saw a boat yesterday which had 33,000 pounds of fish on it. The weather is ideal, the thermometer registering 73 degrees.

George H. Miller and Company
1232 12th Ave.
St. Petersburg, Fla.

The following is said to be the most popular editorial that ever appeared in the New York Sun:

The Sun was founded in 1833, and from its very outset some of the most brilliant editors and writers of their time have been associated with it.

This contribution was written by Frank P. Church, who died in 1906. It was printed September 21, 1897.

PUBLIC SALE

On Thursday, March 13, 1919 C. E. Hillegass near Fishertown, will have public sale of the following personal property:

6 head of Horses
Four milk cows, 3 heifers, lot of yearlings, two brood sows, 10 shoats, cultivators, corn sheller, Harness of all kinds, binder, mowing machine, lines, bridles, collars, Black Smith Tools, forks, shovels, grass seed sower, seed oats buckwheat corn and potatoes. Heating stoves, organ, iron kettle and many other things.

George Powell, Auctioneer.
Terms: Six months.

Influenza Rages
In India

The London Times calls attention to the serious effects of the influenza epidemic in India. In Bombay city there were 15,000 deaths, and in Delhi city, in a population of 200,000 the death rate at one time reached 800 daily. In the rural tracts the loss has been tremendous.

The first signs appeared in August. In September it persisted in a mild form, and from the middle of October until Nov. 8 it was acute. It is estimated that the number of deaths ranges from 5 to 10 per cent of the population. The death toll is heaviest among young men and women.

No part of the country seems to have escaped, although the visitation was lightest in Bengal and even the dry and bracing Himalayan tracts are reported to have been severely attacked. The population of India is about 315,000,000. If the influenza death rate proves as heavy throughout India as in the Punjab, this would give a total death-roll of over 3,000,000.

Wanted, For Sale,
Rent, Etc.,

RATES—One cent per word for each insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents.

FOR RENT:—Flour, Chop, Saw and Shingle Mill, Natural Ice House, Four hundred tons, Large dwelling House, Stable and Garage.

L. M. COLFELT,
Wolfsburg, Pa.

FARM FOR SALE
Farm situated near Mattie in Monroe Township containing 36 acres. Formerly owned by Wilson M. Williams. For particulars call on or address.

J. FRANK SMITH
Everett, Pa. R. D. 4
Jan. 24, 20*

FARM FOR SALE
Chestnut Ridge farm containing 147 acres, large limestone quarry with draw kiln in good running order. Good buildings, well watered. Good fruit. Inquire of

R. H. MOWRY,
Schellsburg, Pa.
Jan. 21, 3ti*

FOR SALE:- All kinds of canned fruit and jellies. Come and see what you want.

Mrs. Charles Nagler,
West Pitt Street
Bedford, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of David F. Ake, late of the Township of King, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

WILLIAM N. AKE
Administrator
St. Clairsville, Pa.
E. M. PENNELL, Attorney
Feb. 7, w6

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of David H. Fair, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Harry S. Suder,
Harry C. Hillegass
S. W. Bittner
Administrators
New Buena Vista
E. M. Pennell, Attorney
Jan. 17, 6th.

Begin 1919
Right

Begin it by protecting your dependants against your sudden death by taking out a policy today. Ask us about our convertible policy.

J. ROY CESSNA

CHARTER NOTICE

In the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County Pennsylvania.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to said Court on Wednesday the 26 day of February, A. D., 1919, at ten o'clock A. M., under the Corporation Act of A. D., 1874 and its supplements, by P. K. Brown, Captola G. Simpson, Sallie Fockler, D. B. Replogle, C. W. Bulger, Harvey B. Replogle, J. Irvin Myers, H. E. Burns, A. B. Replogle, A. N. Byers, L. E. Longenecker, J. M. Henry, H. B. Hoffman, H. K. Brown, J. C. Stayer, Clara Snyder, Margaret Replogle, Elizabeth Randall, J. Irvin Byers, John R. Mock, H. Roy Clous and Albert Cramer for a charter to be called "Dry Hill Cemetery Association".

The character and object of which is for the purpose of maintaining and improving a public cemetery, the owning of grounds, the selling of burial lots, in Woodbury Township and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said Act and its supplements.

SIMON H. SELL
Solicitor
Jan. 24, 3ti.

Didn't I
Pay That Bill?

It is easier to run through your canceled checks than to depend on memory to decide whether a bill has been paid.

It costs you nothing to carry a checking account at this Bank.

It will save you worry, time and inconvenience, and may save you from loss.

Hartley
Banking Co.

BEDFORD, PA.

Where you feel at Home

EXECUTRICES SALE
of valuable
REAL ESTATE

The undersigned executrices of the last will and testament of Martha E. Carpenter, late of Hyndman Borough deceased, by virtue of the authority contained in the will of decedent will on Saturday, February 22, 1919, at 1:30 P. M. at the premises on First Avenue and Chestnut street in the said Borough of Hyndman, expose to public sale all the following described real estate:

No. 1. All that certain lot of ground situate at the corner of First Avenue and Chestnut street fronting 40 feet on First Avenue and extending back an equal width 120 feet to an alley, having thereon erected a two-story weatherboarded dwelling house frame stable, and outbuildings.

No. 2. All that certain lot on First Avenue adjoining the above described lot fronting 40 feet on First Avenue and extending back an equal width 120 feet to an alley, having thereon erected a two-story weatherboarded dwelling house and outbuildings.

No. 3. All that certain lot on First Avenue adjoining No. 2 above described fronting 40 feet on First Avenue and extending back an equal width 120 feet to an alley.

No. 4. All that certain lot situated on First Avenue fronting 40 feet on said First Avenue and extending back an equal width 120 feet to an alley, adjoining lot of F. J. Carpenter on the north and lot of Laura B. Madore on the south, having thereon erected a two-story weatherboarded dwelling house and outbuildings.

Terms: 10 per cent of bid at the time the property is struck off; balance of one-half when the deed is delivered; and the remaining one-half in one year thereafter, deferred payment to bear interest.

SARAH ELIZABETH SMOUSE
MARY ALICE DEAL
Executrices.
B. F. MADORE, Attorney
Jan. 31 3ti.